THE WEEKLY GAZETTE.

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THE DAY'S LEDGER.

A Difference of Opinion on the Subject at Cripple Creek.

MINERS DRIVEN FROM WORK.

The Union Takes a Hand in Calumet Operations—The Matter Will Probably be Adjusted Without Serious Trouble.

A telegram was received yesterday in this city by Sheriff Bowers from the superintendent of the Calumet Mining company, at Cripple Creek, stating that their mine was in the hands of drunken men, and that the Deputy Sheriff at Cripple Creek could not be found. A telegram to the officers of the company stated that the trouble arose with the Miners' union at camp over an attempt on the part of the miners to inaugurate a working day of 7½ hours. In reply the officers of the company directed the mine to be closed rather than to reduce the working day to less than 8 hours. Sheriff Bowers was on his way to camp at the time and is now on the scene.

A COMPROMISE PROBABLE.

Special to THE GAZETTE.

CRIPPLE CREEK, Colo., Dec. 26.—The Burns mine trouble grew out of the number of hours of work. Mr. Saunders, the superintendent, fixed upon nine hours with one hour at noon. The miners in camp have fixed upon eight and a half hours with an hour at noon. When the men at the Burns went to the mine this morning, they found about one hundred miners in possession who would not allow them to go to work and the Burns men left. It is understood that the whole matter will be adjusted probably to-day and work will proceed as usual.

MINERS' PROTEST.

The Union Interferes to Prevent Nine Hours' Labor at the Burns.

Special to THE GAZETTE.

CRIPPLE CREEK, Dec. 26.—Several days ago the Burns mine, belonging to the Calumet company, was started up again with a force of seven men. The miners were hired to work nine hours on a shift. The Miners' Union appointed a committee to call on Frank T. Sanders, the manager, and request him to accept the 8 hour schedule. This he positively refused to do. This morning about 200 miners assembled at the Burns shaft house and gave the men who were working in the mine to understand that they would not be allowed to work more than eight hours per day. The shaft house was locked up and the officers of the company, who reside at Colorado Springs, were telegraphed to for instructions by Sanders. If there is an attempt made to open the mine on the 9 hour basis there is sure to be trouble. No arrests have been made.

TAKE A MANIAC.

An Altman Miner Ends a Prolonged Spree with an Attempt at Suicide.

Special to THE GAZETTE.

CRIPPLE CREEK, Dec. 26.—Pat Chancey, a miner who recently came from Leadville, attempted to take his own life in a saloon at Altman last night. He stabbed himself in the neck with a pocket knife and though he lost considerable blood he will recover. Chancey has been drinking hard since arriving in camp and his friends say he has been acting like a maniac for some time.

THE EXTRA SESSION.

Opposition to Governor Waite Still Strengthening.

DENVER, Dec. 26.—Governor Waite this evening stated that his official call for an extra session will be issued to-morrow but that at a late hour last night he deemed it expedient to allow the Denver papers to copy portions of the call for publication to-day. The reason he gives as stated this evening to the United Press correspondent is that he heard that the State committee of the People's party was to meet to-day and there were certain reasons why he should make public the call in advance of that meeting. All of which indicates that the Governor is already looking after political fences. The call is made up of many topics planned to catch enough supporters to enable him to make his points good and to prevent the prompt adjournment of the legislature.

Speaker Ammons to-day said: "It will be most unfortunate if we cannot adjourn."

Lieutenant Governor Nichols is openly hostile to the session. The impeachment talk has begun again and further efforts will be made to find a good reason for this course.

Also the influential men of the State will strive to prevail upon the members of the legislature to meet and promptly adjourn, but the fact that the Governor has included in the call a large number of bills that failed to become laws at the last session indicates that his hopes to secure support to his plan to keep the legislature in session are not idly founded. It is now predicted that the session will last forty days.

Sovereign's Address.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 23.—General Master Workman Sovereign, of the Knights of Labor, to-day issued an official statement in which he outlines the course he will pursue. He says the order must put its principles into the statutes of the country and make them a part of the practice of society. He continues: "Everywhere is starvation and death, while corporate greed and avaracious money lords apply the arrogant lash with relentless fury and Congress, like a wooden god, looks down in silent contempt on the miseries of the most patriotic and industrious people the world ever knew. With these conditions confronting the people everywhere, if we cannot permeate society with a healthy public opinion on the subject of labor and force the adoption of our principles, we deserve defeat."

The General Master Workman further says that he feels warranted in asserting that civil liberty in this country will die within the next seven years, unless the Knights of Labor, or some like organization comes to the rescue. He then shows that according to the eleventh census the increase of wealth is about $750,000,000 per year, while the interest charges exceed $1,500,000,000 per annum. "Do not mistake it for mere delusion," he concludes, "or the lack of public confidence. This is the finger of suicide that is always heard by a nation that forces the transaction of business on debt and credit and robs labor of the fruit of its toil to pay the interest."

AFTER THE TRUTH.

The Senate Hawaiian Investigation to Begin To-day.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 26.—To-morrow the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations will begin its work of investigating the Hawaiian question under the terms of the resolution introduced by Senator Morgan. The investigation will be conducted as a sub committee consisting of Senators Morgan, Gray, Butler, Sherman and Frye, and will be held behind closed doors in accordance with the customs of this committee. It is not improbable, as one member of the committee said to-day, that the administration will be severely criticised, and some severe reflections may be made upon the character of the deposed Queen of Hawaii, while of course on the other side there may be aspersions against the leaders of the Provisional government. In order to get at the facts without making public the personalities that may crop out the committee will refuse to permit access to its rooms while the investigation is going on.

The work to-morrow will be of preliminary character. The sergeant-at-arms of the Senate has been notified to be in readiness to wait upon the committee and issue such summons as is may direct, but there is no likelihood of any witnesses being called at this sitting. It is not improbable that before the investigation is concluded Commissioner Blount, Ex-Minister Stevens, Minister Willis, certain army and navy officers and such Hawaiians as are in the city will be called before the committee. The committee will put forth its best endeavors to get at the best obtainable information and base its finding upon sound evidence as to the condition of affairs on the islands both before and after the provisional government. It is thought that two months will be consumed in the inquiry.

WILL GET THEIR PAY.

Ford's Theater Victims Will Not Lose by Enforced Idleness.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 26.—One of the President's official acts yesterday was the approval of the joint resolution for the relief of employees of the record and pension offices of the War Department who were injured in the fall of the Ford's Theater building. This resolution provides that the employees in question shall be exempt from the provision of the law limiting to sixty days the entire annual leave of employees of the executive departments in Washington. Many of the injured at Ford's Theater were confined to their beds three or four months, and some of them are still unable to return to their desks. Without enactment of this legislation they would have been deprived of pay at the expiration of two months. There were two interesting features connected with the President's action on this joint resolution. One is that he approved it on Christmas day, a legal holiday, and the other is that the action was taken during a recess of Congress and for that reason also might be held to be illegal. It is understood that President Cleveland sought the advice of Attorney-General Olney before acting in this matter.

Monday Evening Club.

The Men's Monday Evening club of the First Congregational Church held its regular monthly meeting at the residence of Mr. Lee Hagerman last evening. An interesting paper was read by Mr. [illegible] Dennis on "Protection vs. Free Trade." This was followed by a discussion in which many of those present took part. The representation for the free trade side was noticeably weak, no one appearing in its behalf. The number present was about forty-five. At the close of the discussion light refreshments were served.

Belligerent Rights Denied.

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RIO JANEIRO, Dec. 26.—The Italian naval fleet will sail for home to-morrow. The foreign ministers here to-day met and decided against recommending that the insurgents be accorded belligerent rights. No changes are apparent in the complexion of the city.

San Francisco's Unemployed.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 23.—A mass meeting of the unemployed in this city was held this afternoon and attended by over two thousand persons. Resolutions were passed appealing to the merchants for assistance and asking them to assemble in the Chamber of Commerce rooms to-morrow afternoon to provide means and measures to enable the unemployed to secure work.

Chapter Officers.

Last night the following officers were installed in Colorado Springs Chapter, No. 6, Royal Arch Masons: John Williams, E. H. P.; Edward L. Smith, K.; Charles D. Bennett, S.; Eugene S. Cohen, Secretary; John McCulloch, C. H.; B. F. Jones, P. S.; Thos. Text, R. A. C.; D. C. Rice, M. 1st Vail, Raymond Reed, M. 2d Vail, W. H. Reed, M. 3d Vail; Thos. Shearer, Sentinel.

A DEADLY FEUD.

Gov. Fishback Complains of Things Along the Border.

A NEST OF OUTLAWS.

The Indian Territory a Source of Danger to the Neighboring States—Desperadoes Who are Beyond the Reach of the Law.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Dec. 25.—Governor Fishback of Arkansas has addressed the following open letter to the President:

To the President:

DEAR SIR—The developments incident to the recent train robbery and murder at Colphans, in this State, renders it proper, it seems to me, that I call your attention to the dangerous relation which the Indian Territory west of us occupies to the States of the Union, and especially to the adjacent States of Arkansas, Kansas, Texas and Oklahoma Territory.

Upon the person of one of the captured robbers was found the map of the route they had taken from the Indian Territory, 175 miles, to the scene of the robbery, and also a map of the country around Chattanooga, Tenn., showing that another robbery was contemplated at or near that city.

It also appears that the captured leaders are noted characters in the business and inveigled some very respectable citizens along the border into this robbery. I have good reason to suspect that a very large percentage of the bank and train robberies which take place west of the Alleghenies and east of the Rocky mountains are organized or originate in the Indian Territory. Let me also add that the refuge which this sparsely settled rendezvous of outlaws affords to criminals is a constant temptation to crime in all the country around.

During the past twelve months there have issued from the States of Arkansas, Texas, Kansas and Oklahoma Territory sixty-one requisitions upon the Indian Territory authorities for fugitives, while we have reason to believe that as many more are hiding among other comrades in crime in this asylum of criminals.

These criminals who find refuge in this territory are rapidly converting the Indian country into a school of crime. They are demoralizing the Indians and are especially stirring up the young Indians to deeds of blood and theft. Young Henry Starr, for example, although less than 20 years of age and of fine capacities, has been charged with almost every crime in the catalogue, and is now under sentence of death for murder. The records of the Federal courts of Paris and Fort Smith reveal a startling story in this direction, yet they do not tell one-tenth of the whole story.

Prior to the late civil war I resided in the city of Fort Smith on the border of this territory. The merchants of the place did half a million dollars' worth of business in that country every year. Their clerks would make periodical collections, traveling openly and known to have large sums of money with them, yet nobody was ever molested—travel was safer than in the States. Now, according to the estimates of one of the newspapers published a year or two since in Muskogee the number of murders reached the appalling figure of 200 in one year that were cognizable in the Federal courts. The Federal jail at Fort Smith is, at all seasons, nearly full of prisoners from this territory and the Federal court holds sessions continually throughout nearly every month of the year.

The state of semi-chaos and the farces of government which exist in this territory rendering it a constant menace to the peace and order of all the States of the Mississippi valley, suggests a very serious question whether the time has not arrived for the Federal Government to assert its right to eminent domain over this part of the national domain and to change its political relations with the United States.

I can think of no valid reason upon which to base the opinion that Indians' rights either of person or of property are any more sacred than those of the white man which it is conceded must give way to the public good.

In this case not only the public good but public safety, as well as the highest interests of the Indian himself, demand the suggested change.

Very Respectfully,
W. M. FISHBACK,
Governor of Arkansas.

THE LEADVILLE WAY.

Two Masked Robbers Get a Warm Reception from a Telephone Operator.

LEADVILLE, Dec. 25.—Two masked men went to the telephone office last night and knocked at the door, which was opened by Harry Aplin, the night operator. When he saw who was there he started to throw the fellows out. The scuffle which ensued aroused Frank Messerau, who was sleeping next door. He jumped up and rushed into the room when one of the men took a shot at him but missed. Messerau then secured the gun and gave the fellow who had shot at him an unmerciful beating, but both men succeeded in escaping. The telephone men fired at them as they left but did not hit them. The robbers evidently expected to get a large sum of money in the safe. They had no trouble in getting in.

Robbed by Masked Men.

TENNESSEE, Okla., Dec. 25.—Last Saturday night the country store of W. E. Glynn, at Lacey, eighteen miles west of Tennessee, was robbed by three masked men. Christmas exercises had been conducted in the school house near the store, after which Mr. Glynn with his wife and children went to the store to accommodate a few of their customers. After all had been served and Mr. and Mrs. Glynn were just about ready to go home two masked men appeared, one at the front and the other at the rear, presenting pistols. The storekeeper was sitting near his desk and neglected to hand on his hip pocket and with remarkable presence of mind he reached his pocket book out and threw it under the desk among some old papers there as he threw up his hands. The pocket book contained $35 in all.

While the two men stood guard at the doors a third man, also masked, came and ordered him to hand over his money. Mr. Glynn at once reached back of his coat and handed over his pocket book. The robber then ordered him to go to the cash drawer and get what money he and in it, which amounted to about $35.

The postoffice is located in Glynn's store, and the robber tore open three registered letters. The robber, when he was about ready to go, remarked, as he offered Mr. Glynn a cigar: "You've treated us pretty nice; have a cigar."

THE SANTA FE.

Receivers Will Meet a New York to Map Out a Policy.

TOPEKA, Dec. 25.—Joseph C. Wilson, one of the newly-appointed receivers of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railway, arrived home to-day from St. Louis. He stated that yesterday he resigned his position as one of the United States Circuit Judges, that he might devote his entire time to his new duties. His resignation was accepted by Judge C. G. Foster, who is now in Galveston, and George F. Sharrit appointed as his temporary successor.

In an interview with a United Press representative this afternoon Mr. Wilson said that he would leave for New York Wednesday to attend the first meeting of the receivers, when a line of policy would be mapped out. But he said it was understood that no material change was to be made in the officers of the company. He confirmed the statement made in these dispatches Saturday night on authority of General Manager Frey that the physical condition of the road was to be improved as rapidly as possible.

"The money formerly used to pay interest," he said, "will now be used to pay employes and build up the road. Yesterday I borrowed $200,000 in St. Louis to pay off the employes of the St. Louis and San Francisco, and money now on hand which was being used to pay interest will be used to pay back wages of Santa Fe employes. We expect that all employes will be settled with in full not later than January 3rd. I have every reason to believe that the number of employes will be largely increased and both in the shops and the operating department many improvements inaugurated."

PRENDERGAST'S TRIAL.

The Prisoner Would Have Killed Cleveland if Possible.

CHICAGO, Dec. 26.—When the Prendergast trial was resumed before Judge Brentano this morning, Assistant States Attorney Todd opened the case with the statement that he promises made to the jury in the beginning as to what would be proven had been kept. Reminding the jury that each had been sworn to inflict the death penalty if it were justified by the law and the evidence, Mr. Todd said that there was no compromise ground for the jury to consider, that the prisoner was guilty of murder or nothing and there would be no reason for a penitentiary sentence.

At the afternoon session Mr. Todd finished his argument. Attorney Essex for Prendergast followed and he drew close attention of the jury while he went over the evidence and brought numerous good reasons to support the theory that his client was not accountable for what he did. The most startling statement made by Mr. Essex was that he believed that if Prendergast could have gone to Washington at the time of the great interest in the silver legislation during the special session of Congress last summer that he would have killed Cleveland. He did not have the money to get there, and so confined his attention toward doing what his impulsive decision told him was for the best good of the local public by killing the man who, in his diseased mind, took away his chance of becoming Corporation Counsel and thus prevented the elevation of the railroad tracks. Corporation Counsel Kraus was censured in the course of Mr. Essex's speech for encouraging Prendergast to believe that he was to be his successor, instead of turning him over to the police.

When court adjourned at 5:30 o'clock Mr. Essex had not finished speaking, and he will continue his argument to-morrow morning.

An Ex-Governor's Death.

WILMINGTON, Del., Dec. 25.—Ex-Governor Biggs died at 4:30 p. m. to-day. He had been in bad health for over a year but the immediate cause of death was catarrhal pneumonia. Last week his death was expected, but he rallied and hopes were entertained that he would recover. To-day, however, he had a relapse and the end came peacefully. He leaves a widow, two sons and a daughter.

Killed by a Dog.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Dec. 25.—A large Newfoundland dog, weighing over 160 pounds, in resenting a kick from 14-year-old James Collins in Covington to-day, literally chewed him to pieces. The dog jumped on the boy, knocked him down and tore one of his ears off. A crowd of over 1,000 people were attracted by the boy's screams but not one of them had the courage to interfere. A policeman finally succeeded in lassoing and afterward shooting the dog, but before this was accomplished the boy's body had been terribly torn and lacerated. He will die.

A Lost Art.

PHOENIXVILLE, Pa., Dec. 26.—Paul Sonwald, proprietor of the American Manganese works, died from pneumonia to-day. He was the only living owner of the secret for making cheap high grade steel, and the secret died with him.

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A BLOODY MAYOR.

An Insane Orgie Ends Jack Breck at Louisville.

HE WAS READY TO SHOOT.

But the Mayor Was Too Quick for Him, and With the Assistance of Two Policemen, He was Finally Arrested and Placed in Jail.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Dec. 26.—It leaked out late to-night that a crank made an attempt to kill Mayor Henry S. Tyler in his office on the first floor of the city hall at 2 o'clock this afternoon. The mayor was sitting in his office alone when a well-dressed man of medium height walked in and said he wanted to prove that his father had not committed suicide. The mayor saw that the man was a crank and told him he knew nothing about his father.

The fellow then said: "I came here to demand my rights. I own property near the city limits and do not want them extended." The crank then pulled a revolver and told the Mayor he was going to shoot him. The Mayor although small of stature is something of a fighter and before the would-be assassin could use his weapon the Mayor had taken it away from him and called for assistance. City Attorney Lafe Cosepine, who was in the next room, ran in, and seeing the pistol in the Mayor's hands, ran for an officer. He found Detective Daly in the main corridor and the officer rushed in quickly, securing the crank and started out with him. He became very unruly. Detective Daly was forced to call for help and Lieutenant Jacobs ran out of Chief Taylor's office. By the combined efforts of the two men to take the man to jail, next door, where he gave the name Peter C. Schwartz. He was locked up on the charge of lunacy and carrying concealed weapons.

Schwarz, who is about 32 years of age, has been trying to get on the police force for some time, and when arrested had a large petition to the Mayor in his pocket. He asked his mother to go with him to the Mayor's office this morning, but she refused to do so. She says her son, who is a woodworker, has been out of work for some time, and has been acting very queerly of late. Schwarz lives at 85 East Jefferson street, where Louis Schwarz, a brother of Phil, runs a barber shop. The latter killed himself several years ago.

The reporters were told of the crank's visit to the office late in the afternoon, but for some unknown reason the story of the Mayor's taking a pistol from the man was kept back until after 10 o'clock.

A Millionaire's Sudden Death.

YONKERS, N. Y., Dec. 26.—Robert C. Gisher, millionaire and philanthropist, aged 57 years, died in the parish house of Trinity Episcopal church in New Rochelle this morning. The deceased attended the Christmas service in the church yesterday in apparently excellent health. At the conclusion of the services he took a position at the door of the room and handed each of the poorer members and attendants at the church a $20 gold piece as a Christmas gift when they passed from the building. He had just completed this charity, when he suddenly reeled and would have fallen had not he been supported by several friends who stood by. He was removed to the parish house of the church by direction of the rector, the Rev. C. F. Canby, and medical aid summoned. He died this morning at 7 o'clock.

The Six-Day Race.

NEW YORK, Dec. 27.—At 2 o'clock this morning the score stood as follows: Schock 754, Martin 715, Walker 752, Albert 685, Homer 630, Weixe 580, Van Embery 534, Asslinger 535, Burton 502, Golden 560.

Christmas Celebrations.

Christmas was a quiet but very happy day in Colorado Springs. Santa Claus came during the night, and it is believed that he did not miss very many stockings. The day was bright and warm, and it was hard for strangers from the coast regions to believe that it really was Christmas. There were no public meetings or entertainments during the day, but in the evening a number of the Sunday schools held their Christmas festivals. These entertainments were not very elaborate this year, for the good reason that most of the schools preferred to give the money usually expended in this way to the poor.

The Congregational Sunday school had their concert at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. In the evening the First M. E. school had a cantata and concert and distributed candy to the little people. The Christian Sunday school had a pretty concert, participated in by the very young scholars and each was given a bag of candy. The United Presbyterians had an entertainment for the little people in the afternoon and a concert for the older ones in the evening.

Christmas dinners were the order of the day, and there were many private entertainments and family gatherings. All the hotels and boarding houses served nice dinners, and some of them were very elaborate.

The New Library.

A large and representative committee has been appointed to secure gifts of books and of money for the purchase of books for the new Coburn library of Colorado College. The committee met Friday afternoon and organized. It is proposed to enter at once into personal correspondence with publishers, authors and booksellers, and with friends of the College and of the town in different parts of the country. Interesting plans were also considered for enlisting the co-operation of our own citizens.

Officers Installed.

The installation of officers for the ensuing year occurred last Friday evening for El Paso Lodge, No. 23, A. F. and A. M., as follows: David H. Rice, W. M., Edward J. Smith, S. W., Peter B. Loop, J. W., George F. Holmes, Treasurer, Eugene S. Cohen, Secretary, George D. Kennecy, S. D., Frank R. Van Meter, J. D., Charles Pearson, S. S., Harry C. Ainsware, J. S., William Bedard, Tiler.

Successful Profit Sharing.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Dec. 26.—The N. O. Nelson Manufacturing company, one of the largest industrial establishments in this city, with branch factories in Mound City and Belchire, Ill., is conducted on the profit-sharing plan. The men have received dividends for the last ten years, and when the money stringency became severe last August they cheerfully accepted a cut of 25 per cent. in wages. To-day a meeting of the directors was held and Mr. Nelson announced that a dividend of 7 per cent. would be paid for the current year and that the cuts by the cut in wages would be returned in cash to each employe on Jan. 17 next. The company employs 500 men.

Christmas at St. Francis.

The Christmas festival was celebrated at St. Francis hospital in a very becoming manner, and the inmates of the house were made happy; thanks to the friends of the sisters, who did everything to bring joy and comforts to the patients.

On the evening of the 24th the good sisters visited each patient and distributed with kind words of happiness, candies, cigars, and other articles most useful to them.

At midnight high mass was offered up and everyone who was able to attend was made happy by sweet strains of music and reminded of that great night when the Saviour of mankind was born.

During the service the Rev. Chaplain preached an eloquent sermon, taking for his text these words: "Glory be to God on high and on Earth Peace to Men of Good Will."

At 9 a. m. Christmas morning low mass was celebrated and an hour later high mass was sung. At 2 p. m. vespers followed by benediction and another sermon, closed the religious ceremonies for the day. In this instruction the chaplain showed that the signs given to the poor shepherds by which they were to find the Divine Child, are to be found in the same manner to-day.

In the evening the patients were unexpectedly visited by a new comer who, under the appearance of Santa Claus, performed the duty of the old man in a befitting manner by an abundant distribution of all kinds of knick-knacks.

Christmas of 1893 at St. Francis will be long remembered as an especially happy day.

We wish to return our most heartfelt thanks to the devoted sisters who by their untiring efforts procured for us such joy and happiness.

We assure all who in any way contributed to our pleasure, of our most sincere gratitude. May God grant to all many more merry Christmases is the wish of THE PATIENTS.

TELEGRAPH BREVITIES.

The United States cruiser New York passed out at Quarantine at 5 p. m., bound for Rio Janeiro.

At Paris, Tex., Will Cooke, a young man of excellent family, was found dead in a Chinese opium joint.

At Little Rock, Ark., the boot and shoe firm of Moore & Walther, 119 East Markham street, assigned. The assets are about $250,000; the liabilities not given.

Secretary Gresham has instructed Minister White at St. Petersburg to inform the Russian government that "assisted" immigrants will not be allowed to land in the United States.

According to mail advices from the Congo the tribes along the Upper Welle, under the command of the Sultan of Samio, have defeated the Soudanese Mandists, driving them towards the Upper Nile.

At Lincoln, Neb., nine prisoners confined in the county jail made their escape just before daylight and have not yet been captured. Two of them—James France and Harry Morgan—are known as desperate housebreakers.

A 3-round fight has been arranged between George Cobbs of Dover and Patrick Dowdy of New England, Mass., for a purse of $300. The match will take place at the rooms of the New Bedford Athletic club on New Year's night.

ATCHISON RECEIVED.

The Affairs of the Railroad Company Reach a Crisis.

TO PROTECT ITS INTERESTS.

Three Receivers Appointed by the United States Courts—Statement Made by President Reinhart—Not so Bad a Showing.

BOSTON, Dec. 23.—The following circular was issued late to night:

BOSTON, Dec. 23.

To the Bond and Stockholders and Creditors of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad Company and System.

The directors of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe, and the San Francisco Railroad companies, comprising with their auxiliary owned and controlled lines the railroad system of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad company are enjoined to announce that the sudden termination during the current week of pending negotiations for financial relief, has caused temporary embarrassment to the company and will prevent further payment of borrowed money now due and interest coupons of the several companies maturing Jan. 1, 1894, proximo, of all bonds or funded direct and guaranteed obligations, including the coupons of the general mortgage bonds of The Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad company and of The St. Louis and San Francisco Railway company. The continuing financial depression in America and Europe with coincident shrinkage in market prices of securities owned by the companies and used as collateral, has brought about an enforced reduction of the floating debt, causing excessive demands upon the cash available from net earnings for net interest requirements.

Under these circumstances it becomes the duty of the directors to make such steps as may best conserve and protect the interests of the company, their bond and stockholders and creditors and prevent the disintegration of the railroad system.

In view of the comparatively small and temporary relief required in the present emergency, considering the magnitude of the railway system involved, its earning power and resources, satisfactory physical condition and working organization, which relief cannot speedily be secured in the present depressed condition of the financial affairs generally, the directors believe that the protection of the courts should be invoked, and the executive and legal officers of the several companies have been authorized and instructed not to resist application for receivers, but to make answer setting forth the facts and admitting the situation and temporary embarrassment of the companies.

The Atchison system as a whole, including the St. Louis and San Francisco railway and all other auxiliary lines, comprising 9315 miles of railroad, is amply even under the present adverse condition to earn a safe balance over its fixed charges if relieved from floating debt, which is not greater at this time than eighteen months ago. The changed financial conditions and lower prices of securities owned by the companies are used as collateral has brought about the situation now recorded.

The obligations of the companies are as follows: Time notes and loans on collateral, due December, 1893, to June, 1894, $21,000,000; notes and loans on collateral on call, $2,200,000; total notes and loans, $6,300,000. Coupon interest and other fixed obligations due Jan. 1, 1894, $3,000,000.

The western accounts are about normal with remittances for interest, pay rolls turned back to provide for November pay rolls and other current requirements. With ordinary financial conditions prevailing in American and Europe the market value of the securities owned by the companies and used as collateral is about equal to the entire amount of the above obligations. The directors will promptly prepare and submit to the security holders and creditors of the companies for their approval plans for relief from the existing embarrassment which should be considered as temporary. By order of the directors. T. W. REINHART, President.

In addition to the above, President Reinhart said this evening that up to last Monday the management was confident of securing the necessary funds to carry the company over Jan. 1. On that day, it became plain that Mr. Magoun would not survive and it was believed that his death would be followed by renewed attacks upon the securities of the company that would lower the prices of its collateral, hedged to secure the floating debt, and compel the company to use a part of the company practically promised to protect these loans. As this would manifestly be unfair to those who had undertaken to help the company over the first of the year, since it would simply bring them into a situation that could not be remedied by their action, it was decided to take the course set forth by the board.

RECEIVERS APPOINTED.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Dec. 23.—At 1 o'clock this afternoon a special train consisting of a private coach and one baggage car which left St. Louis at 2 o'clock this morning rolled into the Union depot. It contained a party of twelve or fifteen gentlemen representing the Union Trust company of New York, the Mercantile Trust company of New York and the attorneys of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway company. The train came through from St. Louis, making no stops except for fuel and water. Immediately on the arrival of the train in this city the passengers took carriages to the United States court building where at 2 o'clock they met Judge Henry C. Caldwell, of the Eighth District United States Circuit court, who received them at chambers where a bill was presented applying for a receiver to take charge of the properties of the Santa Fe system.

The visitors were received behind closed doors at 2 o'clock and were with the circuit judge ever since that hour up to 5:30 p. m. when it was reported that the application had been granted and that three receivers would be appointed. This, however, was not confirmed until 5:55 this afternoon when Geo. R. Peck, general solicitor of the Santa Fe system, authorized the United Press reporter to state that Judge Caldwell had acted on the bills on behalf the Mercantile Trust company and the Union Trust company, the former on the part of the St. Louis and San Francisco Railway company, and the latter for the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe, and that although the papers had not yet been signed, three receivers would be appointed.

The receivers appointed were Joseph W. Reinhart, president of Santa Fe system, General John J. McCook of New York, general counsel of Santa Fe system, and Joseph C. Wilson of Topeka, who is now clerk of the District court at Topeka, and a level headed business man, having been twice Mayor of that city.

THE CABLE LETTER.

English News Topics of Current Interest.

Special Cable Letter, Copyright 1893 by the United Press.

LONDON, Dec. 23.—Before the House of Commons adjourned last night evening the government whips were informed by representatives of both Liberals and Radicals that if the closure should not be applied strongly after the recess to the debate on the Parish Councils bill, the members of the majority would make matters into their own hands. Discontent over the misconduct of business prevails in all groups of the government supporters.

On Tuesday men from all sections of the majority will meet at the National Liberal club to discuss the difficulties of the situation. It now seems the weakness of Mr. Morley, chairman of the committee of the whole house, permitting an infinite numbers of amendments to be offered, is not the sole cause of the success of Conservative obstruction. For some reason the government have fought the obstruction policy of the minority only coyly and half heartedly. The Unionists say the reason for this is that the ministers are riding for a fall, as they desire an early dissolution. If Mr. Gladstone and his colleagues have any such intention, they are likely to be thwarted by their party, which will not permit a policy of this sort to mature. One of the main objects of the meeting at the National Liberal club, in fact, is understood to be the announcement of the demand that the government carry out before the dissolution the principal measures in the New Castle programme.

Nor will the Liberals consent to the undue prolongation of the session, on the precedents of the long Parliament. The report that the Cabinet are considering the expediency of a two year session to avoid the necessity of the Queen's speech, is not agreeable to the bulk of government members. What they insist upon is a summary disposition of the bills before the House and then prorogation, followed by resumption of work with a royal message promising a series of measures which ought to be carried before the dissolution. Whatever Mr. Gladstone's plans and preferences in the matter he will be forced, in view of the overwhelming party feeling, to accede to these demands.

The Duke of Edinburgh, despite his acceptance of tiarone of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, is to draw 30,000 annually from the British exchequer. When Mr. Gladstone announced this arrangement to the House, he threw down a bone of contention between the government and the Radicals. He knew that his proposal would irritate Mr. Labouchere and his colleagues, and therefore seized a chance to take them unawares. Mr. Labouchere, however, will not let the subject drop. He has given notice already of a motion to the effect that as the Duke of Saxe Coburg Gotha is a sovereign or prince of the German confederation, his whole annuity from Great Britain should be stopped. If the government attempt to smother debate on this motion, Mr. Labouchere will renew it during the discussion of the estimates when there will be no way of suppressing it. The Radicals were especially irritated by the spectacle of the Irish members voting £10,000 to the Duke of Edinburgh. They say that this was carrying the agreement of the Nationalists to support the government a little too far. The Duke's income, drawn chiefly through his wife's dower, is known accurately to be more than £200,000 annually. He is not liked by the classes in Great Britain, and is utterly unknown to the masses. Even the Conservative newspapers admit that £10,000 will be a heavy price to pay merely to keep up the Duke's British connections, for which nobody excepting the Royal family cares.

COLORADO ALL RIGHT.

Prosperity Reported from Many Sections of the State.

DENVER, Dec. 23.—It is officially announced that the Arkansas Valley smelter in Leadville will be started up next week and that city will then be able to give all its iron men employment. Recent developments in the mines there indicate the discovery of gold in the veins that will allow the mine owners to produce at a profit in spite of the low price of silver.

The employment offices of this city are sending all the men who apply to Florence to work on the new line to Cripple Creek.

Colorado will early in the year be able to give work to all its unemployed and the people of means are taking care of all cases of poverty reported to the authorities. Great preparations have been made to give Christmas dinners to the poor and all appeals for aid are met with prompt response.

Confidence in business circles has been fully restored.

Hold Up at Leadville.

LEADVILLE, Co.o., Dec. 23.—Last night as P. J. Murphy, clerk at the Midland depot, was going home he was suddenly confronted with a revolver thrust into his face and the command "hold up your hands." He obeyed, and was relieved of a gold watch and $10 in money. The thief rapidly disappeared down an alley and no trace of him has yet been found.

A Miner Injured.

LEADVILLE, Dec. 23.—Edward Tooley was seriously injured at the Grizzly mine, St. Kevin district, yesterday, and will in all probability lose the sight of both eyes, besides being disfigured for life. He was picking out some loose rock when a terrific explosion occurred. It is supposed that he struck a "missed hole." The force of the explosion threw Tooley some distance against the rocks with great force, badly bruising him, besides his other injuries.

A LAST RESORT.

Wase Leedigs to be Jailed Throughout Colorado.

AN ASSISTANT GOVERNOR.

He Affects to Believe that the Denver Convention Did Not Represent the People—Preparing the Call—A Final Protest.

DENVER, Dec. 23.—The protest of the business men has had the effect of setting the Governor to work in earnest on the extra session call. After "sleeping on it" all night, the Governor this morning took off his coat, locked himself in his private office, and seriously set to work in earnest on the call.

Secretary Lorenz was in the office with him for some time, but finally came out to see some visitors.

The Governor was seen this noon, and stated that he had nothing whatever to say about the call. However, he told a prominent State officer positively this morning that he would issue it next week.

As was believed the action of the business men failed to change the Governor. The committee from the meeting prepared an address to the people, to be made public through the press, as follows:

To the People of the State of Colorado.

At a convention of the business men of the State of Colorado, called and held at the Chamber of Commerce in the city of Denver on Thursday, Dec. 21, 1893, to consider the question of the calling of a special session of the Legislature, resolutions were adopted declaring it to be the sense of the delegates present that an emergency did not exist, and that the calling of a special session was inexpedient and would be detrimental to the various industries of the State.

The undersigned were appointed a committee to present the resolutions then adopted to His Excellency, Davis H. Waite, and to confer with him concerning the proposed extra session.

In accordance with our instructions we have this day called upon his excellency and have presented the said resolutions, together with the reasons which we are believed are entertained by the people of the sections represented by us, against an extra session.

His excellency was disposed to controvert the assertions made by us, that a majority of the people of this State are opposed to the calling of a special session. We suggested to him that as the question of emergency was one upon which the people were entitled to express themselves, that as the people of the State would be called upon to pay the expense incident to such a session, and that as the people of the State were the only proposed beneficiaries of such special session, it would be proper to call the people together in their respective localities that they might give forma expression of their views upon this matter.

We therefore call upon the citizens of the State of Colorado to hold mass conventions at such times and places as they may deem proper to express in a formal way the convictions they hold concerning the calling of such special session; and we suggest that the resolutions or declarations they adopt be signed by all persons supporting the same.

Such meeting should be called at once; we suggest Thursday, Dec. 28, 1893, that his excellency may be advised as to the sentiment of this State upon the question before the call for such special session is made.

If the resolutions or declarations are forwarded to the chairman of this committee, G. W. Thatcher, at Denver, they will be promptly handed to the Governor.

G. W. THATCHER,
FRANK M. ISH,
DAVID ROBERTS,
JOHN C. SWAN,
W. E. NICHOLSON,
PLATT ROGERS.

The committee appointed at the business men's convention to call upon the Governor yesterday to protest against the extra session, made the above announcement last night after spending two hours and a half in argument with the Governor. The Governor said that the only thing which would have any weight with him were reasons.

REPUBLICAN CRITICS.

Views of the Minority on the Wilson Tariff Bill.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 23.—The views of the Republican minority of the Ways and Means committee as expressed by ex-Speaker Reed, start out as follows:

The most surprising thing about this bill is the fact that this proposition to raise revenue will lower the revenue of this country $74,000,000 below the revenue of 1893, which was only $2,000,000 above our expenses. Had the committee, in making what the chairman on the floor of the House has called a "political bill," followed the plain, uncompromising declaration of the party which they represent, and abolished protection, giving us a tariff for revenue only, our task in commenting upon the result of the committee's effort would have been more simple. The bill would then have been a straightforward, manly attempt to carry out pledges, and we would have pointed in issue two great principles and have come to a clear and comprehensive discussion."

The minority further says: "The bill presented can in no way be justified by people who claim to have obtained possession of a majority of the government upon a distinct promise which they now repudiate.

After these comments the report at great length proceeds to dissect the bill, declaring that all the objections so often urged by the dominant party to against the bill. It is a bill the minority asserts that pretends to be a revenue tariff and does not raise revenue. It pretends to give protection but destroys it in every indirect way.

One objection to the bill is that it decreases the revenue according to the calculations usually made by the treasury department as compared with 1893 about $16,000,000. This large deficit coming as it does, upon a depleted treasury, is rather appalling in a bill for revenue only. How this great hole is to be filled, no one knows.

Further on the minority say while as party we might regret to see its passage, as citizens of the United States we must

The exigencies of the present time are superior to even the most desired political advantages and advise that the bill do not pass.

After excluding at great length the general opposition to the bill, the report then takes up the schedules "seriatim," analyzes the changes made and comments upon the probable effects of these changes upon the industrial future of the country.

The bill deals with the woolen manufacture in terms scarcely less radical than those according the wool growing industry upon which it so largely depends. It proposes to revolutionize the manufacture of woolen goods by transferring it from the basis of dutiable materials to free wools, a change more radical than any textile industry in any country was ever forced to make, without the most careful provision for a safe and gradual readjustment.

One of the amazing propositions of the bill is that ruinous coal tax to be put upon the free list, and the millions of dollars per annum (almost) that we receive from its importations by way of revenue absolutely thrown away.

The minority concludes their exhaustive report by expressing their disapproval of the changes proposed in the administrative part of the act.

STACKS OF RABBITS.

Practical Charity That is Boys' Fun and Death to Rabbits.

LAMAR, Colo., Dec. 22.—Two thousand cottontail rabbits offered up their lives to-day as a sacrifice to the cause of humanity. This unique scheme is the offering of the idle farmer boys of the irrigated country along the Arkansas valley to the charity fund of Denver and these rabbits will give many a home in Denver a Christmas dinner, besides the usual benevolent and charitable institutions that will be remembered in the distribution. The entire town turned out this morning by cavalcade, and until dark the rabbits were crammed out of their burrows for many miles around. This evening at the town hall, the sight of the mass of dead animals is the center of interest. A grand free dinner is being served to the hunters by the ladies. The rabbits will be shipped to Denver on the morning train.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

Fourteen Men Nearly Suffocated in the New Ivanhoe Tunnel.

Special to THE GAZETTE.

IVANHOE, Colo., Dec. 23.—This morning while a gang of fourteen men and a foreman were engaged in timbering work in the interior of the new Bush-Ivanhoe tunnel, smoke and gas accumulated to such an extent that some of them were overcome by the foul air. Seeing the danger, some of the stronger ones succeeding in rescuing themselves and their companions, some of whom it was necessary to carry out of the tunnel. It is thought now that all will recover, though it was a very narrow escape for some of them. The ventilation in the tunnel is unusually good and no unpleasant effects are noticed by passengers.

RICH RETURNS.

A Pleasant Surprise for W. S. Stratton that was not all Pleasant.

Special to THE GAZETTE.

CRIPPLE CREEK, Dec. 23.—W. S. Stratton, the owner of the Independence mine, received returns to-day from the first two carloads of ore shipped from his mine to the smelter, and the figures would indicate that he has lost at least $50,000 in the last three months by having the ore treated under stamps instead of smelting. One car of seventeen and one-half tons run $190 per ton; the other, of eighteen tons run 8.50 per ton. Four other carloads which were shipped a few days after will run equally as well. The ore was taken from a vein fifteen feet in width and shipped without sorting. He has been receiving from $25 to $30 per ton at the stamp mills for the same ore. There are thousands of tons of ore in sight in the mine, and the smelter returns would indicate that the Independence is among the biggest mines of Cripple Creek.

Christmas at Home.

Special to THE GAZETTE.

CRIPPLE CREEK, Colo., Dec. 23.—In the last few days hundreds of people have gone out of camp to spend the holidays, but that they all intend coming back is shown by the tickets sold by E. B. Ingerson, agent of the Midland Terminal. Out of 98 sold were round trip save eight. Seventy of these people were bound for Denver. Of course many people did not buy tickets here and not a few went out via Cheyenne Canon and Colorado Springs.

Davis Won.

Special to THE GAZETTE.

CRIPPLE CREEK, Dec. 23.—Jack Davis of Leadville knocked out Pete Everett, better known as "Mexican Pete" of Saguache, this evening in the sixth round. The fight was a hard one. The gate receipts and a purse of $100 went to the winner.

POTATO DAY.

The School Children Made a Christmas Gift to the Poor.

Friday was potato day among the pupils of the public schools. The Colorado Springs Aid society was in need of a supply of vegetables and invited the children to assist them. Each pupil was asked to bring one potato to school yesterday and it was thought that the donations would be large enough to do some good. Their anticipations were fully realized. The young people came loaded, not only with potatoes but with turnips, carrots, apples, canned goods and even books. Each gave of his little store and some offered to give up their rarest treasures in the way of toys and toys. Some brought money. The wagons had not gathered in all the supplies at a late hour last evening and it could not be learned how much was contributed, but one of the store rooms in the Bank block has begun to look like a commission house. The Garfield school was probably the largest contributor, as two wagon loads were gathered up there from the main building alone.

These articles will be given out to the needy ones of the city as the necessity arises. Mrs. Cassady, agent of the society, was busy last evening making out lists of the poor who will be permitted to go without a Christmas dinner, thanks to the potato drive.

BUSINESS LEV.

They Meet in Denver to Consider the Situation.

NO EXTRA SESSION WANTED.

Strong Resolutions Accepted—Governor Waite Appears Before the Convention—Its Action May Have Weight With Him.

DENVER, Colo., Dec. 23.—The convention of Colorado business men, held at the Chamber of Commerce to-day under the auspices of the commercial bodies of Denver and other leading cities of the State, was a large and representative gathering. There could be no question as to the earnestness of the delegates' desire to act for the best interests of the whole of Colorado. The meeting was called, as is well known, to consider some means of counteracting the evil influence of Governor Waite's extra session idea, and with the hope that the chief executive might possibly be dissuaded from his dangerous purpose. The following resolutions committee was named:

Paul Rogers, C. S. Morey and John McDonough, Denver; W. M. Strieker, Colorado Springs; W. H. Patchen, Cheyenne Wells; Benton Cannon, Grand Junction; E. E. Axtander, Trinidad; W. E. Nicholson, Boulder; E. C. Smith, Greeley, and C. E. Pierce, Greeley.

The resolutions, given in full below, are strongly against the extra session project.

THE RESOLUTIONS.

"Whereas, This convention has been called together to consider the existing commercial, industrial and manufacturing condition of the State, with a view to getting an expression of opinion upon the wisdom or expediency of calling together in extra session the general assembly, which action we believe to be under consideration by the State executive, we declare as follows:

"We admit that numerous questions might properly be considered by our legislature, but this would be true at any time, and we deny that any urgent reason now exists for a call for a special session.

"We believe that His Excellency, Governor Waite, sincerely desires to promote the general welfare of the people of Colorado, and while not questioning the honesty of the motives which have led him to believe that it is within the power of the General Assembly to enact laws that would stimulate commercial, mining and manufacturing interests, we cannot coincide with him in his views of the situation, because our observations of conditions, as they exist in the different interests and localities we represent, justify an honest dissent.

"We believe that there is no legislation so desirable or urgent that it cannot wait for the regular meeting of the General Assembly twelve months hence. Whatever the conditions may be elsewhere, the evidence is present that Colorado is speedily regaining the confidence and activity which prevailed before the recent monetary disturbance.

"Experience teaches us that in general State legislation cannot prevent panics or remedy their disastrous consequences. The power to control and regulate commerce, to coin and issue money, together with others which affect the general welfare, are delegated to the federal government, whose supremacy all good citizens must recognize. To it alone can we look for substantial legislative relief.

"Our State is exceptionally blessed with rich and limitless natural resources and, although grievously wounded by the unconstitutional demonetization of silver, is nevertheless the first to give signs of returning activity and progress. Our people as good citizens, while submitting to the declared will of the lawfully constituted powers, nevertheless will continue to labor for the restoration of the gold and silver money of the constitution, and at the same time proceed with the work of building and developing the magnificent possibilities of the State. We believe that the call of an extra session of our legislature by our chief executive would, regardless of the purpose for or spirit in which the same should be issued, result in positive injury to every material interest of the State, as well as to its reputation, and only retard, if not indefinitely postpone, another era of prosperity, the signs of which we believe we can even now discern.

"Our observations and inquiries satisfy us that the views we have herein expressed concerning all the questions presented are nearly supported by practically all the people residing in the different sections of the State represented by us."

Owing to a delay in the arrival of the Colorado Springs delegation, the convention was not called to order until 10:45, when Vice-President C. F. Wilson of the Denver Chamber of Commerce mounted the rostrum and welcomed the delegates.

Mr. F. M. Ball of Cripple Creek was made secretary. Upon motion, Governor Waite was invited to participate in the deliberations of the convention. Mayor Strieker of Colorado Springs spoke against an extra session and C. S. Smith of Greeley also expressed opposite views.

At the conclusion of Mr. Smith's remarks the chair announced the committee on resolutions, as given above.

Several resolutions were sent to the committee and the convention then adjourned until 2 p. m.

The convention was tardy in assembling for the afternoon session.

At 2:20 Governor Waite arrived, escorted by the committee, and Chairman Bond called the gathering to order.

The Governor was introduced and was given the floor.

He said he entertained the highest respect personally for the members of the convention or of any other convention of his fellow citizens of Colorado whatever its sentiment was exactly in harmony with his own ideas or not.

He declared that not a line of the proclamation that he would have to issue to call the legislature had yet been written, nor had one line of the message he would have to prepare been put on paper.

He promised to give careful consideration to any reasons the convention might advance against the calling of an extra session, but intimated plainly that he should expect reasons and not merely a general opposition.

The Governor stated that at the State meeting he forgot to mention one thing, and that was that the North General Assembly's much business talk-

ed of; many of their bills he had to veto because they had not been passed after the constitutional ninety days.

His excellency referred to the hopelessness of receiving support for the cause of free coinage in the East, and closed with the remark:

"I am in favor, so far as I am concerned, of fighting for the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 not at a summer, but till it freezes over."

AT THE GAY CAPITAL.

Washington is Almost an Ideal Holiday City.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 23.—Special.—The capital is now in holiday attire, as are all the other cities of Christendom. Probably Washington is one of the gayest towns in the world in the holiday season. The ease and leisure in which the people live here, the large number of rich families, the crowds of public men and officials who have a good deal of money to spend, the profusion of costly equipages in the streets, the handsome shops, the wide, clean thoroughfares, all tend to make the American capital a most attractive holiday city. The one thing lacking is the snow and cold. Only rarely is this city visited by a snowstorm, and snow remains upon the ground but a short time. There is a vast difference between the climate of New York and that of Washington. It often occurs that while the former city is robed in a mantle of white not a morsel of snow can be seen in the capital. Once in awhile Washington does have what the Yankees call "a spell of sickness," and it is made the most of. On such occasions Pennsylvania avenue, the great, wide thoroughfare that runs from the capitol to the treasury, is a scene of gayety and revelry which would do credit to St. Petersburg or Stockholm, which are the gayest winter cities of Europe. The fashion and official dignitariness of Washington then make their appearance in a multitude of sleighs, which are unearthed, from no one knows where.

Carriages to Hire.

With the advent of the holiday season society is beginning to show signs of the coming activity. Already there have been a few receptions at the cabinet houses, the first guns of the short but sharp campaign which is ushered in by the New Year reception at the White House, and which continues until Lent. Just now there is a bustling for new gowns on the part of the women, while the men are hiring or buying carriages. The social campaign is the harvest time of the men who have horses and carriages to let out by the hire. In a week the rate for vehicles will go up about 50 per cent, and all the really stylish equipages will be out at prices within the reach of only the rich or the reckless. The society woman who pretends to be anybody at all must have her own carriage. This does not mean that it must be owned by her family. More women will make their social rounds after New Year's in carriages hired by the day, week or month than in their own vehicles. The favorite method is to hire an outfit by the month and pretend it is one's own. It comes high, but the social ambitions woman must have it, even if it takes all of her husband's salary. A coachman is hired with the outfit, and to all intents and purposes he is my lady's own private coachman. To be sure, it often happens that the same vehicle is chartered by two or three persons, one having Mondays and Fridays another Tuesdays and Thursdays, and so on. In such cases it is customary to provide the coachman with as many suits of livery as he has customers to serve. When he drives for Mrs. Brown, he must use her outfit, and so for Mrs. Gray and Mrs. Green.

* Everybody Is Happy.

There is such a large demand for private equipages during the social season that modest Washingtonians who like to keep a couple or carriage have learned, a few tariffy tricks. During January and February they say to the stableman who boards their horses that they do not wish to use them at this time, "Could my carriage and hair be rented out to advantage?" Of course they could. The stableman sees the point, finds a customer at a good, round sum, dresses one of his hostlers up in livery to serve as coachman, pockets a liberal commission, and every one is happy. The owner of the outfit gets for its use during two months as much as it costs him to board the horses and repair the carriage during the remaining 10 months of the year.

Visitors to the capital during the last year or two have noticed a remarkable change in the appearance of the city. A few years ago there was but one business street of any importance here. It was the famous Pennsylvania avenue. Practically all of the fashionable shops were on that avenue, and along its broad sweep was to be seen about all the life of the town. Now this is all changed. Pennsylvania avenue is no longer the great thoroughfare of the capital. That street has been abandoned by all but a few of the big business houses and is now for the most part an avenue of small shops. It was ruined because it was too wide. The distance across it was so great that shopping women would not take the trouble to go over. It was found to be impossible to build up a prosperous business in the retail line, except for groceries and such things, on the southern side of the avenue. For years Pennsylvania avenue was noted as the only great shopping thoroughfare in the world with but a single popular sidewalk. As business grew and the demand for more room and finer quarters increased, long-headed business men foresaw the downfall of this too wide, single sided mart. One after another moved to F street, which is now the popular shopping street of the capital.

A Transformation In Shops.

Another change which the observing visitor to Washington notes is a transformation in the shops. Only a few years ago this city was like a country village in its stores. They were small, cingy places, with slight stocks and old, fashioned methods. The Washington of 10 or 15 years ago was simply a good sized southern town, with all the characteristics of a southern trading center. But there has been an infusion of northern blood. A great change has been wrought. There are now as fine, large, well managed and completely stocked shops in Washington as in New York, though of course not so many of them. The methods are modern, the rivalry keen and the results satisfactory alike to merchants and customers. This change is one of the evidences of the fact that within the last 10 years Washington has emerged from the village or carysatic state into one of the finest national capitals of the world.

Different.

Cora—Did he get on his knees when he proposed?

Carrie—No, but I did.—New York Sun.

CHRISTMAS AGAIN.

THROW away care, and all live in the present;
Youngsters are reveling with laughter and noise;
Christmas indoors is remarkably pleasant—
Dances and games for the girls and the boys.
Outside the shadows are cold—'tis snowing.
Soft flakes whirl downward and drift on the pane.
Round the warm hearth, where the fire is glowing,
Old folks draw closer at Christmas again.

The head of the house, in the glow of the embers,
Stands straight as an arrow, smiling, but grand.
There is his wife, and some fifty Decembers
Leave her as lightly as waves on the sand.
She is to him still as fair as he thought her
When in her teens his allegiance he swore.
Many a son, now, and blossom cheeked daughter
Gather about them for Christmas once more.

Then there are neighbors and cousins and lovers;
Bertie, from college, and stroke of his crew;
Sportsmen who come with an eye on the covers;
Maidens of beauty whose charms are not few.
Dainty Dianas of favors quite chary;
Reginak., fresh from the ranch on the plain;
Learned girl graduates, Sallie and Mary,
Meeting and greeting at Christmas again.

Still, to my fancy, the fairest of faces
Yonder is shining in silvery curls,
Framed in soft wrappers and delicate laces,
Grandmother sits in a cluster of girls,
Watching the dancers with eyes growing tender,
Clearer and dearer for long ago pain;
Holding the loving hands near to defend her,
Safe with her children at Christmas again.

I can remember when beaux by the dozen
Toasted her beauty in wit and in wine;
I, too, adored her—though I was a cousin—
Many a sword tried its mettle with mine.
Ah, gallant company, vanished to hades!
Swept with the years till we only remain.
She is for me still the sweetest of ladies—
I, her old suitor, at Christmas again!

Madam, your hand! Though the dancers be plenty,
Let us, too, stand—not in waltz or in reel.
This was "the mode," eighteen hundred and twenty,
When it was voted as "mighty genteel."
Ah, that was dancing. Then "steps" were "de rigueur"
(Not a wild scramble, absurd and insane).
You will remember that elegant figure—
Let us walk through it at Christmas again!

Yes, that is well! Strike a statelier measure,
Fitting the snows and the honor of years.
Say, does it bring to you visions of pleasure,
Or has the music a tremor of tears?
Here let us stay. Why this laughter, young misses?
"Under the mistletoe!" Zounds, then, 'tis plain,
Grandmother, blushing, must bring out those kisses
She has been keeping for Christmas again!

—Launce Lee.

MERRY X MAS

"DEAD MAN'S END."

BY M. QUAD.

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It was along in November that Tom and I discovered "indications" at a spot in the Pinyon mountains of Nevada and started a drift. We didn't intend to put in more than a week's work—just enough to develop the "find" and load up with specimens for assay—but after four or five days Tom was taken sick. Winter was already at hand, with a foot of snow on the ground.

If you have never been among the western mountains, I may tell you that at about the middle of December, after winter has seemingly shut down, there comes what is called a "chinook"—a warm wind off the Pacific—which melts the snow and stands the season off for a week, as it were. We had calculated to take advantage of this break to get out of the mountains, but fate willed it otherwise. Tom was a New Englander, rough and rugged. He hadn't been sick a day since he could remember, and his sudden breakdown was a complete surprise to both of us. He was attacked late in the afternoon with a violent twitching of his muscles, and by midnight was in a profound stupor, which lasted with but few intermissions until the end.

I knew that he was in a dangerous condition, but I could not leave him, helpless as he was, and make my way down into the valley for help, nor could I take him down. In his weak and helpless state there was but one thing to do, and that was to get a shelter ready and take the best care of him possible. I found a sheltered spot and in a day and a half had knocked together a pretty comfortable shanty. Then I gathered a great heap of firewood and was as ready as I could be for a change of weather. For some days Tom neither grew better nor worse. When I insisted on it, he would take a bit of rabbit soup, but his appetite was gone, and he lay for the most part in a deep stupor, neither speaking nor moving.

I MOISTENED HIS LIPS.

For three years we had knocked about the Silver State together in hopes of a "find." It had been a hard life and a rough one. We were more often hungry than not, and up to the time of Tom's illness we had found nothing of any consequence, but now—well, if indications amounted to anything, we had struck it rich, and our tens of thousands were right in sight. It seemed doubly hard for Tom to be bowled over just at this time and harder still to know that the chances were all against him. The only hope I had was that his robust constitution would pull him through his mysterious illness, but as he lost strength and grew weaker day by day even this hope died away.

The "chinook" lasted nine days. It seemed as if summer had come back. I nursed Tom, gathered a lot more wood, made the shanty more comfortable and dug a grave for Tom on a knoll 50 feet back of the cabin. If he pulled through, he would never know it; if he died, I could not leave his body above ground to be eaten by the wild beasts. He had hardly spoken since his illness, his mental faculties seeming to be benumbed, and I was therefore greatly surprised when I came in from my grave digging to find him looking better than for days before. I took it as a sign that he had passed the crisis and would now mend, and I was trying to cheer him up when he said:

"Sam, I heard you at work. You have done right. You know you could have depended on me to do the same."

"Why, Tom, old man, you are much better today! You are surely going to pull through! I was digging a bit to run the water off if it came on to rain."

But he was not deceived. After a bit he told me of his old mother and a sister in the east and asked that his share of the find might be sent them in case things turned out right. That night the "chinook" vanished as swiftly as a shadow moves, and winter came howling down on us. It was the 20th of December. Before morning it was far below zero, and a heavy snowstorm was raging, and Tom had relapsed into his former lethargic state. I was in for it now for sure—snowed up on the mountains with a dying man for companion. From the morning of the 20th to the afternoon of the 24th the man never uttered a word; sometimes he would open his eyes as I moistened his lips or forced a little soup down his throat, but he neither knew nor saw me. I knew by the look of his eyes that he was stone blind. About 3 o'clock on the afternoon of the date given, as I returned from the spring with a kettle of water, Tom quietly asked:

"Sam, is it near Christmas day?"

"Within a few hours."

"And you have got the grave ready?"

"Why, man, you won't need a grave for years to come. Come, now, I want to fry you with a bite to eat, and I'll warrant you'll feel better for it."

But before I could get around to it he had again become unconscious, and the next and the last time I heard his voice was late that night; I don't know but it was Christmas morn, for it was midnight or after when he moved an arm and broke my sleep. By this time I had of course given up all hope and realized that it was only a question of a few hours more. His long fast had reduced him to a mere skeleton, and during the last two days I could hardly get the beating of his pulse or heart. By the time I was awake, he said:

"Sam, where are you? I cannot see!"

I took his hands in mine and bent over him as I said:

"Here I am, old fellow. Do you feel better?"

"I'm most gone, Sam! And it's Christmas day, ain't it?"

"Yes," I answered, greatly surprised that he had kept the run of time so accurately. "But you are not going, Tom; you are better!"

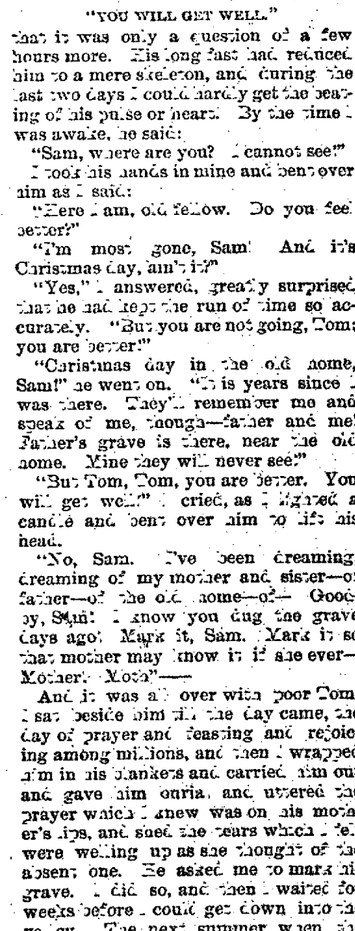
"Christmas day in the old home, Sam!" he went on. "It is years since I was there. They'll remember me and speak of me, though—father and me! Father's grave is there, near the old home. Mine they will never see!"

"But Tom, Tom, you are better. You will get well!" I cried, as I lighted a candle and bent over him to lift his head.

"No, Sam. I've been dreaming, dreaming of my mother and sister—of father—of the old home—of— Good-by, Sam! I know you dug the grave days ago! Mark it, Sam. Mark it so that mother may know it if she ever— Mother! Mother!"——

And it was all over with poor Tom. I sat beside him till the day came, the day of prayer and feasting and rejoicing among millions, and then I wrapped him in his blankets and carried him out and gave him ourial, and uttered the prayer which I knew was on his mother's lips, and shed the tears which I felt were welling up as she thought of the absent one. He asked me to mark his grave. I did so, and then I waited for weeks before I could get down into the valley. The next summer when the snow had melted away from the mountains I went back to the lonely shanty with laborers enough to develop the mine, which we called "Dead Man's Find," and before another Christmas day his mother sat by his grave while I told her the story of his illness and how her name had been the last on his lips on that dark Christmas morning when his soul went out into the great unknown.

"YOU WILL GET WELL."



Mrs. Brown—That's a nice turkey, but I expected you'd have brought something to wash it down with.

Brown—My dear, that's a rare turkey, and he's been washed down already.

THE WELCOME GUEST.

CHRISTMAS GHOSTS.

'Twixt the moonlight and the fire
In winter evenings long ago,
What ghosts I raised at your desire
To make your creeping blood run slow!
How old, how grave, how wise, we grow!
What Christmas ghost can make us call
Save those that troop in mournful row—
The ghosts we all can raise at will?

The beasts can talk in barn and brye
On Christmas eve, old legends know.
As one by one the years retire,
We men fall silent then, I trow—
Such sights has memory to show,
Such voices from the distance thrill.
Ah, me! they come with Christmas snow—
The ghosts we all can raise at will.

Oh, children of the village choir,
Your carols on the midnight throw!
Oh, bright across the mist and mire,
Ye ruddy hearts of Christmas glow!
Beat back the shades, beat down the woe,
Renew the strength of morn, still;
Be welcome, all, to come or go—
The ghosts we all can raise at will.

Friend, sursum corda, soon or slow,
We part, like guests who've joyed their fill;
Forget them not, nor mourn them so—
The ghosts we all can raise at will!

—Andrew Lang.

MERRY X MAS

TRADE IN CHRISTMAS TREES.

We now require a million or two of young evergreens for Christmas trees, and these, too, are cut and stored away in good time, the choppers often going into the woods soon after the last of November. A fall of snow in November or December greatly increases the difficulty, because the snow is apt to melt and freeze, rendering the branches too brittle for transportation. The woodmen therefore like to get their work forward and pile their trees in the woods alongside the road, where they will keep fresh and green for six weeks.

The largest market for Christmas trees is Philadelphia, whence they are distributed to all parts of the country within 1,000 miles. The woodmen get from $3 to $8 a hundred for their trees, which sell in the cities at prices ranging from 50 cents to $3.

As for Christmas presents, they give employment to many important trades, the work upon which is continuous from the first of January to the last of December. Some knowing grandmothers and ingenious aunts, to say nothing of uncles and grandfathers, are on the lookout all the year for Christmas surprises, which they slice away in unfathomable recesses, sometimes forgotten by themselves.

WHEN MEN OPEN THEIR HEARTS.

There is nothing more effective or often quoted than those lines from the "Christmas Carol" of Charles Dickens: "There are many things from which I might have derived good, by which I have not profited, I dare say," returned Scrooge's nephew. "Christmas among the rest. But I am sure I have always thought of Christmas when it has come round—apart from the veneration due to its sacred name and origin, if anything belonging to it can be apart from that—as a good time; a kind, forgiving, charitable, pleasant time; the only time I know of in the long calendar of the year when men and women seem by one consent to open their shut up hearts freely and to think of people below them, as if they really were fellow passengers to the grave, and not another race of creatures bound on other journeys. And therefore, uncle, though it has never put a scrap of gold or silver in my pocket, I believe that it has done me good and will do me good, and I say, God bless it!"

MERRY X MAS

ORIGIN OF CAROLS.

The singing of carols on Christmas eve and Christmas day is of mediæval origin. A carol should be simple and melodious. There are many fine specimens of them, but most of them are not fine. Here is the first verse of a favorite and ancient and famous one:

God rest you, merry gentlemen;
Let nothing you dismay,
For Jesus Christ, our Saviour,
Was born upon this day
To save us all from satan's power,
When we had gone astray.
O, tidings of comfort and joy,
For Jesus Christ, our Saviour,
Was born on Christmas day.

CHRISTMAS IN GERMANY.

A Week of Successive Feasts and Rollicking Festivities.

Christmas in Germany is not limited to one day, but extends over a week of successive feasts and festivities. The family gatherings are usually very large and the merriment corresponding great. The observances are usually inaugurated on Christmas eve with a supper.

The tree, which is comparatively small, is placed in the center of the table, where it stands until after the New Year, retaining its dress decorations. The gifts are not suspended from the tree, but are placed in parcels about it and under the table. The presents are distributed amid great hilarity by an elder son or brother, who makes up as a jovial St. Nicholas. The children, like children everywhere, enjoy their toys, which are less expensive and more practical than ours, and their elders rejoice in additions to their personal wardrobes and household belongings.

The supper is a comparatively plain one. The table is set forth with mackerel, meat or sausage, herring salad, French cake or German tart and light beer or wine. After healths have been drunk and songs and choruses sung, the final ceremony is to bid every one "Frohliche Weihnacht," and the party disperses.

The Christmas dinner is on a more elaborate scale. The piece de resistance consists of roast goose, the national dish. It is stuffed with apples or chestnuts and preceded by a soup and accompanied by kartoffe (potatoes), blumenkohl (cauliflower) or rosenkraut (Brussels sprouts) and sauerkraut, the latter cooked and sensoned, and a compote of plums or other fruit cooked with vinegar, sugar and spices. The dessert upon so important a day may consist of two dishes beside fruit, a pudding and apfel kraffen. This will perhaps be of rice stewed until tender in milk, and then blended while hot with fine chopped and sifted beef suet, raisins and eggs, whites and yolks both well beaten. This is a sort of German plum pudding, for it is boiled in a cloth or mold and served with hot and sweet wine sauce.

These feasts are renewed every day until the inception of the New Year, and then whoever you meet, wherever you are, the greeting is passed, "Prosit Neujaar" (Happy New Year), and the Christmas season comes to an end.

SUITABLE GIFTS.

Don't be too particular about giving useful Christmas presents, notwithstanding that most of practical individuals, especially those of a philanthropic turn of mind, are forever advising just to the contrary. Of course where extreme poverty is in question, when the very necessities of life are lacking, a ton of coal or a basket of provisions is doubtless a more suitable gift than would be a silken table cover or an embroidered scarf; but, barring such extreme cases, the greatest degree of benefit and happiness experienced by the exchange of gifts at the season of "good will to men" does not, as a rule, result from those of a strictly useful nature. After all, men and women are only boys and girls grown tall; and, pray, what healthy boy or girl would prefer a pair of socks to a toy pistol or a pair of skates, a coat or a box of candy, as his or her annual contribution from Santa Claus?

MERRY X MAS

BELIEF IN SANTA CLAUS.

"The belief in Santa Claus gave me years of unmingled satisfaction," says Miss Burton Harrison. "Whether it was actually swallows in the chimney top or flying squirrels gamboling upon our eaves, I believed sundry noises of the night to be the pawing of tiny chargers on the roof. When recently asked a small person of 9 whether she still believed in Santa Claus and he answered me in with a good English, 'I never believed in Santa Claus; I always thought it was parents,' I felt humiliated and dejected beyond reason."

"May good digestion wait on appetite, and health on both," is a good motto for your Christmas dinner. In this connection I should be remembered that nothing so promotes digestion as a cheerful heart and a clear conscience.

PEPPERS.

BY R. E. MUNKITTRICK.

It was about a week before Christmas when Colonel Smith was wandering homeward upon the main thoroughfare of the city of his adoption. The colonel was as full of the spirit of the merry season as was the very air itself. He thought of the presents he was about to make and of those which he expected to receive as he cast his eyes about him and saw the shop windows full of the latest novelties in toys.

When it was lost in such a pleasant Christmas reverie as he hadn't had since he was a small boy, he happened to pass along in front of a great marble hotel. At the time he was passing a painter was engaged in the act of repainting some of the inside blinds at an open window. It is not likely that it will ever be known just how it happened, but the painter, while probably preoccupied with dreams of the approaching holiday, toppled the pot of paint off the window sill, from which point it whirled through the chilly ashen air, and deposited about three-quarters of its contents upon the colonel.

The latter was as red with rage as he was with paint when he flew into and through the main entrance of that hotel and presented himself at the office.

"Sir!" exclaimed the colonel in a towering rage. "What kind of treatment do you call this, sir?"

"Pretty rough," replied the clerk, not knowing exactly what to say, because he was ignorant of the accident that had just happened.

"I am glad," roared the colonel, with beautiful irony, "that you are at least kind enough to assume an attitude of sympathy, but I am here, sir, to demand satisfaction for damages. As I was passing, sir, one of your painters, sir, upset a pot of red paint upon me, sir!"

Here the colonel paused for breath, and the clerk, learning the cause of his trouble, became very profuse in his apologies.

"I am sorry it happened, sir, very sorry. But you should not be so unreasonable as to blame the establishment for what was the fault of a painter employed by it."

PRETTY ROUGE TREATMENT.

"You should employ only painters who understand their business, sir!" roared the colonel in a fine frenzy, "and I will teach you that paint cannot be poured upon me with impunity, sir!"

"We are willing," said the clerk, "to do what is right in the matter. We will pay for having your clothing cleaned, or we will buy you a new suit if necessary."

"You cannot get out of it on any such basis as that, sir. I am going to make an example of you, sir, and inside of 24 hours, too, sir!" And having made this threat the colonel bustled out of the building and up the street.

Upon the following day the colonel sent his legal representative to talk the matter over and see if it could not be adjusted to his satisfaction without the worry and expense of a legal contest.

It happened that the hotel's attorney was present when the colonel's legal friend arrived, and the former said:

"We are perfectly willing to do the fair thing by Colonel Smith. We admit that the colonel's clothing was ruined through the negligence of one of our employees, and we are willing to pay for it. We will give him a sufficient sum to purchase himself a new suit of clothes. How does $30 strike you?"

"Such a proposition would not strike the colonel at all," replied the friend of the ex-warrior. "It is not the amount of money involved in this thing that is making him miserable."

"Then what is it?" asked the hotel's attorney.

"It's his feelings," replied the other lawyer; "his feelings. You know he belongs to one of the oldest and proudest of all the old Virginia families, and he is as haughty and hypersensitive as any also a very dignified and proud man in person. And when he saw the colonel enter the house bedaubed with red paint and heard what he had been gibed at by boys as he passed along the street and was completely undone and has since been confined to her bed. Her feelings have got to be paid for too. The colonel is really more distressed over his aunt's feelings than anything else connected with this unfortunate affair, and he proposes to fight it out on the basis of their feelings and wounded pride."

"See here," said the hotel's attorney, "I tell you what we'll do. We'll settle the thing for $38.75, and not a cent more. If this doesn't meet your views of a fair compromise, you must seek your remedy in the law, and then you will find what your client's feelings are worth."

"Is that the best you will do?"

"It is," replied the hotel's attorney.

On Christmas morning, when the bells were ringing merrily in the frosty air, Colonel Smith appeared in a new suit of clothes to celebrate the occasion, for he had accepted the hotel's terms of $38.75—$30 for his ruined clothing and $8.75 for his feelings and those of his dear old aunty.

MERRY X MAS

TO CHRISTMAS GIVERS.

Suggestions as to Appropriate Holiday Presents.

The gift which harmonizes with its future surroundings and justifies in a vacant spot is the one which is most valued. The same rule applies to articles of dress. To the young brunette, whose evening gowns are generally pink or crimson, the pale blue fan, although lovely in itself, would not be as serviceable as a plainer one which she could use with her existing wardrobe. Before you embroider the doilies or centerpieces for the housewife's table consider the color of her china and try to bring your work into affinity with her possessions.

The friends in mourning and the invalid appreciate the thoughtfulness which adapts the gift to their saddened lives. The book, with its comforting message; the potted palm to brighten the darkened room, the soft knitted shawl or slippers—in fact, anything that evidences consideration for their feelings, and does not jar by incongruity, is priceless.

It is astonishing to note how much is frittered away on perishable trifles when the Christmas gift, of all others, should be something enduring. The elaborate card and bedizened booklet are practically useless, aside from the remembrance which prompts their giving. Almost every one has a collection of satin hand painted vanities, lovely to look at, but the care of which is the despair of both mistress and maid. But some say: "Other things are beyond my means. I cannot afford to give substantial presents." It is a fact that the shops, especially during the hot months, are filled with at least three articles which delight the hearts of homemakers the world over, and which many young girls love to collect against the wedding day. What are they, pray? Dainty individual coffee cups, harlequin spoons and single plates, suitable for the serving of fruits, cream or salad.

Co-operation is a boon to the average purse. If the members of the family or a set of friends accustomed to exchange gifts unite their finances, they can give one handsome article in the place of several makeshifts.

Good taste discriminates between the needs of country and town and does not send an opera glass or party bag to the farmhouse. Neither does it give the boy a book which he ought to like, but tries to select one to complete his favorite series. Children's stockings are sometimes filled from the standpoint of maturity. Utility and not suitability governs the choice of their contents. There has been many a disappointed, sorrowful heart on Christmas morning because the powers that be, forgetting their own childhood, had catered to the tastes of those of 40 instead of to those of 4.

On the principle of like attracting like, the most valuable gift too often finds its way to the one who needs it least. In some cases good judgment dictates the giving of money as the kindest thing to be done. How often some poverty straitened one has sighed over the expensive gift, "If I only had the money this gift cost!" No field affords a wider opportunity for the exercise of common sense than Christmas giving. Women, by exercising judgment, not only benefit themselves, but are a positive blessing in their example to the entire sex, and yuletide of 1893 will be a happy one indeed if common sense is more employed in Christmas gifts.—A. L. Fleming.

CHRISTMAS TOYS.

In no respect is the extravagance of modern taste and the progress of mechanical genius better exemplified than in the children's toys of the present. The skill of inventors and manufacturers has been exerted to the utmost to bring out novelties in Christmas playthings, and the result this year is more attractive than ever before. Many of these toys are of considerable practical value, and some of them sell for from $5 to $10. At the same time toys that surpass the playthings of other days may be purchased for comparatively insignificant prices. The industry of toy-making began at Nuremberg in the fifteenth century. At present Paris is the headquarters for the manufacture of toys, although Germany divides honors with the French metropolis in many respects. In this country many large factories are devoted to this industry in New York, Philadelphia and Boston.

ON CHRISTMAS MORNING.

MERRY X MAS

Back to mother's pumpkin pies,
Apple sauce and oyster stews,
From the city come the boys
And forget all French menus.

Speeches at Christmas banquets will be stuffed with chestnuts this season, as usual.

WEEKLY GAZETTE

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CHRISTMAS.

At Christmas play, and make good cheer,
For Christmas comes but once a year!—

Thus sang old Thomas Tusser, more than three hundred years ago; and ever since then, men and women of English blood have been following his good advice. As we look back into the old English annals, we find that the spirit of the day was universally one of jollity and good cheer. When the Puritans came, they obscured its brightness for awhile, in their fear of following "Popish customs;" but the brightness of the day and the time was inherent, and could not long be overshadowed. The descendants of the Pilgrims now celebrate the day as heartily as their neighbors, and Christmas is almost as much of a holiday in New England, although celebrated after somewhat different fashion, as it is in New Orleans.

The first Christmas is the time from which all subsequent events in the world's chronology are dated. The men who made our calendar appreciated its importance as the turning-point in the history of the human race. Before that, the progress of the race, morally, had been downward rather than upward. All that intellect and æsthetics, all that physical development and sensuous luxury, could do for the race had been done; and the result was not a pleasant one to contemplate. Since that time, the moral progress of the race has on the whole been steadily upward; and the regenerating influence, the leaven that has leavened the lump, has been the life that began on earth that day.

Those who realize this fact have good cause for rejoicing on Christmas day. It is a day of hope and joy and love, and it is most appropriately celebrated by gifts to those we love and to the needy, by festive gatherings of family parties, by decorations and illuminations, by an endeavor to make our homes on that day brighter and more joyous than on ordinary days.

The spirit of the day is of peace and good will. Let those who cherish grudges or bitterness in their hearts be reminded by the season that this is the time to bring such things to an end—a time to "make up" and be friends—a time to look at the good side and the bright side of everything and everybody. It is a very good translation of the song the angels sang that was made by one of the broadest minded and tenderest-hearted men that ever lived, William Makepeace Thackeray:

Be peace on earth, be peace on earth
To men of gentle will.

Such men are the men who have peace and will have it.

UTAH'S LIBERAL PARTY, AND ITS NEWSPAPER ORGAN.

The Liberal party in Utah has been formally disbanded, and its valedictory has been written by Judge Goodwin, of the Salt Lake Tribune, who for many troublous years was one of its leading spirits. Some day, perhaps, a history of that organization will be written that shall be one of the most interesting monographs in the world. The material for it is there, and it ought to be used.

The Liberal party of Utah was an organization formed for the purpose of Americanizing Utah and fighting the Mormon hierarchy. It included nearly all the best and most progressive men of the Territory. It included both Democrats and Republicans, who saw that in Utah there could be but one political issue—whether the Territory should be Mormon or American. For years the party struggled against tremendous odds, beaten always but never subdued. The Salt Lake Tribune was its organ, and a most powerful one. That single newspaper kept the newspapers of the whole Union in touch with the Americans of Utah, and through them created a public opinion which resulted at last in the passage of the Edmunds bill and the later Edmunds-Tucker bill, under whose provisions polygamy has apparently been abolished, and the Mormon hierarchy humbled.

There never has been a more splendid instance in our political history of long devotion to principle and of successful struggle with a powerful, compact organization for evil. Nor has there ever been a more striking instance of the power of a newspaper than is afforded by the career of the Salt Lake Tribune, especially from 1880 to 1885.

The purpose for which the Liberal party was founded has now, in the judgment of its leaders, been accomplished. There is no longer any necessity, they believe, of an exclusively anti-Mormon political organization. The members of the party therefore take their places as Republicans and Democrats once more. But they will be ready, we take it, to combine again instantly if there is any overt move on the part of the Mormon hierarchy to control the affairs of the Territory.

A SENSIBLE DECISION.

The Bimetallic League did a very sensible thing at their recent meeting in Washington, in urging all friends of silver to vote for candidates of either party who favor silver, and for no candidates who do not favor silver. There was a strong party in the convention that favored the formation of a new political party with one plank in its platform, and there was apparently some danger that the country would be afflicted with another addition to the "third parties" now existent and altogether too numerous. Conservative counsels prevailed, however, and the fight for silver's restoration is to be made within party lines and above party lines. "Silver" Democrats will labor to convince "gold" Democrats that bimetallism is the proper policy, and "silver" Republicans will labor in the same way with "gold" Republicans. Thus bimetallic sentiment will grow in both parties, and whichever is in power temporarily, the silver cause will not have to wait for the triumph of one or the other to advance its legislation.

This is the best way, and we believe the only practical way, to get something done for silver. If a new single-plank party were to be formed, a great many sincere bimetallists in both the old parties would not join it, because they consider other questions vitally important; and the chance of the new party's electing a President and a majority of Congress would be altogether too remote for practical purposes in this century.

COLORADO'S ANSWER.

The true condition of affairs in this State was set forth in the resolutions adopted by the Business Men's convention on Thursday. All eastern men who want to know the exact state of things here can rest assured that the solid business men of State voiced the almost universal sentiment of our people when they said:

Whatever the conditions may be elsewhere, the evidence is present that Colorado is steadily regaining the confidence and activity which prevailed before the recent monetary disturbance.

Experience teaches us that, in general, State legislation cannot prevent panics or remedy their disastrous consequences. The power to control and regulate commerce, to coin and issue money, together with others which affect the general welfare, are delegated to the general government, whose supremacy all good citizens must recognize. To it alone can we look for substantial legislative relief.

Our State is exceptionally blessed with rich and limitless natural resources and, although grievously wounded by the unconstitutional demonetization of silver, is, nevertheless, the first to give signs of returning activity and progress. Our people, as good citizens, while submitting to the declared will of the lawfully constituted powers, nevertheless will continue to labor for the restoration of the gold and silver of the Constitution, and at the same time proceed with the work of building and developing the magnificent possibilities of the State.

That is Colorado's answer to the vaporings and calamity-howlings of the wreckers who for a time almost convinced the people of the rest of the United States that Colorado, if silver were entirely demonetized, might become a second Nevada—a "deserted mining camp." And the answer has been given, not only in words, but in deeds. When the business men speak of proceeding with the work of developing the magnificent possibilities of the State, they can point, not to promises, but to achievements already made. Never has there been more general activity, more helpful energy, shown in such development, than during the past three months. The single item of a doubled output of gold is enough to convince any one that the Colorado people have been hard at work, and instead of sitting down and lamenting their misfortunes, have made the best of the situation, have turned defeat into victory, and are now rapidly making this commonwealth one of the most prosperous in the Union.

The appointment of a receiver for the Santa Fe system does not mean that the road is a failure; it amounts simply to a reorganization on a better financial basis. The President of the road and another of its officers are two of the three receivers, and the same able management will remain in charge of the system. Here in Colorado there will be no reduction of force or curtailment of expenses; and the Midland Terminal is not affected at all, but will go right on building into Cripple Creek.

An error was made in this column the other day in saying that Thomas S. Martin had been chosen Senator from Virginia to succeed Eppa Hunton. It is Daniel's seat that Martin will occupy, as Hunton has been re-elected for the rest of the short term. The remarks concerning Martin and Fitz Hugh Lee apply even more fully to the election of the former for the long term to his supposed choice for the short term.

CUBA—LAND AND LABOR.

Once more our Governor has demonstrated the worth of the old coupon.

A man convinced against his will
Is of the same opinion still.

In the whole State he has found only about seventeen men and three newspapers to support him in calling an extra session, while there has been a general protest against the idea, from every part of the State. Nevertheless he persists.

The call names forty-six subjects for consideration, some of them very complex. He has gone about with a cragful hunting pet schemes of legislators and has put in apparently every possible thing he could find.

Some of the recommendations are sane, others are bold signs of crazy imagination into a bedlam heaven where nobody pays his debts, and everybody gets plenty of money from the State, the county and the city.

If the legislature should ever get started speechmaking on these forty-six subjects, at least thirteen of which are wild schemes of the Governor's own, the extra session might last till January, 1899.

The thing to do is to meet on January 10th, receive the Governor's message, lay it on the table, and adjourn in time to catch the 4 o'clock train.

Every legislator who does not favor quick adjournment will be marked as a "per diem" man—a man who doesn't care what misfortunes he helps to bring upon the State if he can only draw three dollars a day—or five dollars or whatever it is—from the State treasury.

A STRIKE AND ITS LESSONS.

The echoes of the Lehigh Valley strike are still reverberating; and before the strike itself becomes ancient history—which, to newspaper readers in general, means, we take it, anything over a month old—it may be well to look at it and see what can be learned from it.

The original cause of the strike seems to have been certain grievances of which the men justly complained—going without pay, for instance, when in transit from one part of the road to another. The company does not seem to have treated its men with the consideration which was their due.

A strike was declared, based upon these grievances; but once embarked upon the strike, the point insisted on by the leaders was "recognition"—that is recognition of the power of the order to determine who should or should not work on the road, and at what wages. To obtain this end, Mr. James O'Meara, Chairman of the Strikers' Grievance Committee, said, at the beginning of the strike: "If necessary, we will stop every wheel from one end of the country to the other. The Federation has members from the Atlantic to the Pacific on every railroad. We will paralyze the traffic of the United States and even Canada if that is necessary to win." The organization was so complete and powerful, he said, that the strike could be easily kept up for a year. "Without touching our general fund," he continued, "we can stay out six months, giving each member $5 a month. When that is exhausted we will use our general fund, which is sufficient to support us at the same rate for one year more."

Mr. O'Mahead protested too much. Nobody really believed him when he talked like that. Instead of staying out a year and having plenty of money, at the end of two weeks funds began to run short, and a settlement was effected by mutual concessions on terms that seem honorable and just to both sides. What this settlement is, in all its details, we do not know, but General-Master-Workman Sovereign, of the Knights of Labor, says of it: "It does not appear to me to be much of a victory for the men.

* * * There is a proviso in the agreement which takes away the main point of what the men were fighting for, the thorough recognition of the Union, which could only have been shown by the acknowledgement of taking all the men back who went on strike." The failure of the employees to receive this recognition after suffering such great loss of wages, after inflicting such severe losses upon the company and the community, is a pretty good demonstration of the importance of making arbitration forerun the strike, the latter being simply an argument of force. As the Lehigh employees might have kept their places had they appealed to arbitration in the beginning and thus avoided the strike. In addition to that, they would now have the vast aggregate sum of wages lost.

Writing of this argument of force—the strike—the General Master Workman says: "As to strikes generally, I am inclined to think their day is over. There have been strikes which have ended successfully for the strikers, but victory always costs something, and, like every other battle, these bloodless battles require time to rally from their effects."

There may be times when a strike is necessary; that is, a concerted refusal to work, never a refusal to let anybody else work at the job you yourself will not take. But experience has proved so often that strikes cause loss to both sides that it seems as if there ought to be a universal acknowledgment of the principle that it is better to arbitrate first, and strike only when everything else—even patience—has failed to secure reasonable justice.

The great coal strike in Belgium, which lasted four months, which cost something like a quarter of a million, and which has brought thousands of working men to destitution and pauperism, was settled in a few hours by a Committee of Arbitration. The men were right in their contention for "a living wage;" but how much better it would have been if the arbitration could have come before, instead of after, the strike.

Some people believe in arbitration as a new Gospel—a universal panacea for all the ills of the body politic. We don't. But the tendency of the times is toward what in other days might have been called socialism—toward a State or national regulation of labor disputes. The Lehigh Valley strike was settled through the mediation of the New York and New Jersey State Boards of Arbitration, just as the coal strike in England was settled through the good offices of Lord Rosebery, acting as a Cabinet Minister; and it may be that laws by which arbitration, or at least a serious effort at arbitration, shall be made compulsory in labor disputes, may be the solution which will next be attempted of a most difficult and perplexing social-economic problem.

Mr. Lafe Pence has been interviewed as to his attitude on the tariff, and his answer shows that his head is pretty nearly even on the Wilson bill. "It will be our purpose," said he, "to vote as will best subserve the interests of the great West—first, last and all the time. With a due regard for the fact that we are opposed to the issue of gold bonds, bearing that in mind, the silver men in this Congress will not vote for any tariff bill that will create a deficiency, and by creating a deficiency thereby bring about such a condition of affairs as will necessitate the issue of bonds or give the administration even an excuse for so doing. In that statement you have the general policy of the Populists and the other members who have the interests of silver at heart."

Mr. Carlisle waited a good while to send his report to Congress, and when he did send it, the only plan he could devise for getting the government finances out of the hole into which the incapacity of the Administration and of Congress has plunged them, is to borrow $500,000,000 more of European capitalists. Mr. Carlisle may be a good parliamentarian, but as a financier he is not a brilliant success.

Orders for the New Year's GAZETTE are coming in rapidly, and also orders for the Bird's Eye View of the Cripple Creek Mining district. Papers ordered in this way will be reserved for those who order them, to be paid for when called for. Those who wish the extra papers delivered to their address will please send cash with the order.

Pennoyer is out of the race with Waite and Lewelling. He has a lucid interval. He says that though impelled to call an extra session of the legislature, he has refused to do so, for the remedy for Oregon's present distress does not lie in the legislature, but in the President and Congress. So he has written a letter to Cleveland. It is a pity Waite did not adopt the same safety valve.

We think the Wilson bill is beaten.

Justice to Hawaii's Americans.

The following letter, taken from the N. Y. Sun, shows conclusively the attitude of the decent and Christian people of the islands:

To the Editor of The Sun:

SIR—American citizens here are thoroughly indignant at the unjust and manifestly prejudiced report of Commissioner Blount in Hawaiian affairs. His insults to United States Minister Stevens, his rudeness toward the better element in the community, his evident preference for the lower strata of society, were all overlooked, because he was the representative of the United States, and we felt confident that fair treatment would be ultimately accorded to us. But the time has come when every American here should speak out in no uncertain terms, and appeal to our fellow citizens at home. We believe that the American people are with us, and that they will not tolerate such injustice, such a crime against civilization, as Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Gresham seem to have determined upon.

The United States troops did not overthrow the government of Queen Liliuokalani. She was driven from the throne by the united force of American, German, Portuguese, and English mechanics, merchants, and professional men, who have been goaded to rebellion by the outrageous conduct of the Queen herself. There was no bloodshed entered into by the better element. The majority was opposed to tolerate even the disgrace of selling out the kingdom to the lottery schemers and the opium swindlers; but when Queen Liliuokalani undertook to overthrow the constitution and rule as an absolute monarch, she showed her complete inability to comprehend the spirit of the present age.

The contest is between the civilization formed here by the American missionaries in 1820 on the one hand, and on the other the scheming demagogues and irresponsible adventurers leading the ignorant portion of the Hawaiians and half-castes. A very large part of the Hawaiian element—which, by the way, is less than half the whole population—is on the side of the Provisional government.

The character of President Dole and his cabinet is above criticism. They are men of a high order of ability, and are trusted implicitly by all classes here.

F. A. HOSMER,
President's Office, Oahu College, Honolulu, H. I., Nov. 8.

Mr. Frank Bell of The Cripple Creek Crusher is down on his way back from an unsuccessful visit with Governor-elect Adams, secretary and commissioners from the Denver-Leadville convention.

WILSON'S BILL'S FOR GOODS

They All Take It, For It Will Lay in Their Goods.

The new tariff is quite up to the level of our expectations. A large number of raw materials are to be admitted free, and among these are some which concern us immediately. On others, the tax is to be enormously reduced, in some cases as much as 50 per cent. Mr. Wilson and the Democratic committee have had the shrewdness to recognize an elementary principle in economy, that to tax raw materials is to tax home industries. We should, of course, have liked better to see the taxes on manufactures modified to a greater extent. But, after all, this is only a beginning, and we cannot expect the American nation to plunge suddenly upon free trade. It is meanwhile sufficiently gratifying to reflect upon the rout of McKinleyism, even though the author of that system be the chosen of Ohio and the Republicans.—Pall Mall Gazette, London.

The new tariff cannot but have a beneficial influence upon the business relations of Germany and the United States, and Saxony will certainly have a large share of the increased trade. Protection, as instituted by the McKinley tariff, is a two-edged sword.—Leipziger Tageblatt (National), Leipzig.

The passage of the Wilson bill must not be taken for granted. There are too many interested persons against it. But the energy which Cleveland displayed during the discussions about the silver bill gives hope that he will succeed in making the necessary modifications to the present prohibitive tariff passed in the House. The trade with Germany will undoubtedly increase after that.—Neueste Nachrichten (Liberal), Munchen.

That the planned reductions in the tariff will lessen the revenue materially, is to be expected. But the people will find that it pays better to submit to a little more direct taxation than to enrich the monopolists for whose especial benefit protective tariff exists.—Der Bund (Progressive), Bern.

A most hopeful condition of the improved prospect is that the United States is making these changes, not as a favor to Canada, nor as the result of a commercial bargain, but solely on the grounds of enlightened self-interest.—The Week (Conservative), Toronto.

If Chairman Wilson's tariff bill can now be carried through Congress, it will not only be a good thing for Canada, but it will effectively knock the life out of our hybrid system of protection known as the national policy.—Chronicle (Liberal), Halifax.

If the McKinley tariff damaged American labor by putting an intolerable burden on the consumer, and by restricting the market for the produce of that labor, it also dealt a heavy blow to English industry, and we may cordially welcome a reversion to an honester and more reasonable policy, without inquiring too narrowly into all the motives which have helped to bring about the change. Whether the reformed tariff will achieve for American manufactures all the advantages its projectors anticipate remains to be seen.—The Standard, London.

WHAT WILSON WROTE

In the Letter That Was Suppressed for "Incompatibility."

It is generally regarded in Congress as a remarkable fact that the President should have been so acting in candor as to suppress, "in the interest of the public service," this important information on which the whole case of the Administration rests. Those who have had occasion to follow closely the incidents of the Hawaiian controversy are able to form a very accurate estimate of what these unpublished communications were. For instance, it is stated, on the authority of one who has had reason to know every step that has been taken by the Administration since Commissioner Blount was sent to Honolulu, that the suppressed communication from Minister Willis, after his arrival at Honolulu, consisted of two paragraphs.

In the first, the Minister, it is understood, communicated to Secretary Gresham the rather startling information that Mr. Commissioner Blount, in the impressions received by him and made the basis of his report as regards the state of feeling in Hawaii and the loyalty of the residents to the fortunes of the Queen, had been led astray. Mr. Willis did not hesitate to say that Mr. Blount formed a wholly wrong opinion, and that he (Willis) found the condition of things, especially with regard to the loyalty of the citizens and the strength of the Provisional Government, to be entirely different from what they were reported to be by the President's Paramount Commissioner.

The second paragraph of Minister Willis's communication, which the President has seen fit to hold from Congress "in the interest of the public service," is understood to contain the remarkable announcement that the Minister had been unable to communicate directly with Queen Liliuokalani, who had persistently refused him a personal audience and had turned him over to her best friend and adviser, Paramour Wilson. It is said to be this particular part of Mr. Willis's communication that first led the President and Secretary Gresham to suspect that perhaps they had been a little too hasty and undertaken a task beyond their ability to accomplish, and that eventually led the Secretary to telegraph Minister Willis on Nov. 25 that his statements were very embarrassing.—New York Sun.

A Sympathetic Soul.

She (gushingly)—There are days when we seem more in unison with nature than at other times, when our hearts seem to beat in accord with the sublime harmony of the universe. Have you ever noticed it?

He—Indeed I have. It's always that way with me on pay day.—Chicago.

Germany Not.

"Well, de prophet sayed dat nothin could be got without hard work," says Uncle Mose, "he was plumb right, but dat don't of a necessity mean dat you has to do de hard work yourself; if you is smart enough to make some odder feller do it."—Indianapolis Journal.

Only One.

Mickey Scanigan says his wife has only one fault. She will swear when she's cross.—Life.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Makes the hair soft and glossy.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for nearly five years, and my hair is moist, glossy, and in an excellent state of preservation. I am forty years old, and have ridden the plains for twenty-five years."—Wm. Henry Ott, *alias* "Mustang Bill," Newcastle, Wyo.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Prevents hair from falling out.

"A number of years ago, by recommendation of a friend, I began to use Ayer's Hair Vigor to stop the hair from falling out and prevent its turning gray. The first effects were most satisfactory. Occasional applications since have kept my hair thick and of a natural color."—E. E. Basham, McKinney, Texas.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Restores hair after fevers.

"Over a year ago I had a severe fever, and when I recovered, my hair began to fall out, and what little remained turned gray. I tried various remedies, but without success, till at last I began to use Ayer's Hair Vigor, and now my hair is growing rapidly and is restored to its original color!"—Mrs. A. Collins, Dighton, Mass.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Prevents hair from turning gray.

"My hair was rapidly turning gray and falling out; one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has remedied the trouble, and my hair is now its original color and fullness."—B. Onkrupa, Cleveland, O.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

The Divil a Rooshter.

How well I remember lasht fall at the rally
I marched in line wid the wurkin min sure
And felt just as proud as a king at beholding
The fall of the rich and the rise of the poor.
Sure that's what they tould me was mint by the victory,
And wonder I was elated at that
As I stepped to the music just like an old soger
And wore a big rooshter on top o' me hat.

I envied the boss wid his riches and comforts.
No share of the profits I'd git if again
I voted to keep up the tariff that only
Protected the bosses and burdened the min.
I'm sure I'll git even now wid ye, me honeys;
I'll vote, just as sure as my name it is Pat,
For Grover, and thin at the ratification
I'll wear a big rooshter on top o' me hat.

I done it, bad luck to the day and the hour.
I'd like to recall that same vote if I could
And once again hear the ould shtame whistle soundin
That called me to work when the times they were good.
The boss he looks worried; the foreman is sour;
The old mill's deserted and gloomy at that,
And all I have left for my share of the glory
Is the old battered rooshter I wore on me hat.

I mustered up courage to spake to the foreman
And ask him how long we'd be idle. (You see,
The mill had been closed for a fortnight, and lonfin
Wid not a cint comin was tellin on me.)
He says to me: "You and I will both suffer.
Me bizness is crippled; me credit is fat;
But if ye get hungry, ye know," he said slyly,
"Ye can ate the old rooshter ye wore on yer hat."

So there's the hull shtory, and none can deny it.
The truth must be told, though the heavens should fall.
We made a mistake in defeatin the party
That gave us protection, good money and all.
In four years from now yez may talk till yer spacheless
And argify until yer gray as a rat,
But if that party again is triumphant
The divil a rooshter yez'll see on me hat.

—Exchange.

Defend the Homes of America.

Wherever the people had an opportunity to speak on Nov. 7 they condemned free trade. Wherever the voice of American citizenship was permitted to make itself heard it uttered an emphatic protest against the crime and folly of striking down American industry to serve the greed of foreign monopolists. The mandate of the six great commonwealths of New York, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, New Jersey, Ohio and Iowa was expressed in unmistakable terms. Last year New York voted for the Democratic national ticket by a plurality of 45,518. This year, leaving out of account the extraordinary vote against Maynard, the Republican plurality in New York is 24,-194. New Jersey voted for the Cleveland electors by a plurality of 14,974. Last November she declared against free trade by a plurality of 22,182. Pennsylvania increased her presidential Republican plurality of 68,707 to a plurality of 135,136. Massachusetts increased her Republican plurality from 26,000 for Harrison to 85,-813 for Greenhalge. Iowa, Republican by 22,935 last year, is now Republican by 32,686. Ohio, which voted for the Harrison electors by only 1,072, gave William McKinley the magnificent plurality of 51,847. Taken altogether, the total Republican plurality in the popular vote of these six states in 1892 was 53,313. This year it is 331,-108.—New York Press.

The Oldest Lunatic.

As a general thing lunatics do not live very long. There is, however, one notable exception. The oldest lunatic on record is Time out of mind.—Texas Siftings.

A Natural Query.

"You may trim me mustache, aw," said Gilly to the barber.

"Yes, sir," replied the latter. "Did you bring it with you?"—Brooklyn Life.

DON'T BE IMPOSED UPON, when you ask for Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Go to a reliable dealer. He'll sell you what you want. The ones who have something else to urge upon you in its place are thinking of the extra profit they'll make. These things pay *them* better, but they don't care about *you.*

None of these cheap substitutes is "just as good" as the "Discovery." That is the only blood-cleanser, flesh-builder, and strength-restorer so far-reaching and so unfailing in its effects that it can be *guaranteed.* In the most stubborn Skin, Scalp, or Scrofulous Affections, or in every disease that's caused by a torpid liver or by impure blood—if it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

Nothing else, at any price, is really as *cheap.* You pay only for the *good* you get.

There wouldn't be any cases of chronic Catarrh if all used Dr. Sage's Remedy. That's positive. The proprietors will pay $500 reward for an incurable case.

St. Paul's Church Training Service
Wants Your Business.

OVER THE RIM.

News From Our Neighbors Beyond Pike's Peak.

TAKING A FRESH START.

Development Proceeding More Rapidly Than Ever Before—The Camp Opposed to an Extra Session—News From Mines and Mills.

CRIPPLE CREEK, Colo., Dec. 23.—The past week has been an eventful one in the history of the camp in every way and may be considered the starting point of a new era in the development of its mining propositions. The inaugural banquet at the Palace Hotel meant something more than a mere exchange of after dinner courtesies, and the bonds of mutual interest binding together this camp with Colorado Springs, Denver and Pueblo will evidently be greatly strengthened thereby. To those who have any lingering doubt as to the permanence or value of our mineral deposits the assurance given by Mr. Vale at the banquet of the present commenced active construction of the Florence and Cripple Creek railroad should at once set any such doubts at rest. Things have now settled down to a certain estimated basis with an infinite possibility of expansion. According to Mr. Hoyes, superintendent of outgoing freight from Cripple Creek for the Cripple Creek and Canon City Transportation company, there are no less than fifty four-horse teams plying between the mines of this camp and Canon City. The Grant Transfer company are hauling an equal amount to Midland.

The protest of the Cripple Creek Chamber of Commerce in regard to the calling of a special session of the State legislature next January, "that such action at this time is unwise, and would be most disastrous to the commerce and reputation of the State and inimical to the best interests of all concerned," follows in the wake of similar protests all over the State and notwithstanding a few dissenters obtains the concurrence of a large majority in the camp.

The freight and transportation office of the Midland Terminal line will be found next door to the Palace Hotel, where elegant quarters have been fitted up, as also for the Wells Fargo Express company.

The Anna company must not be confounded with the Enos Mining company. The former comprises two claims north of the Rhinoceros, the Something Good and the Notorious, in which there is a promising showing of ore showing syenanite from the surface. It is a porphyritic formation, and the quartz appears fairly crystalized.

The Enos properties lie on the apex of Bull mountain and are likely to be heard of to advantage in the near future.

The chief ore of the Doctor group is situated between the Ingoam and the Rhinoceros. It is developed by a shaft and a fifty foot drift and machinery will be put in position as early as possible.

Superintendent Mike Hosbine of the Anaconda company has a force of forty men at work on the Grand View. Anaconda, etc. Shipments of twenty tons weekly of high grade ore are being made and the recent clean-up of a shipment of low grade ore to the Syanite mill has proved very satisfactory, giving a result of from $10 to $12. The main tunnel is now in 500 feet and has a mean depth of 200 feet. The work is being pushed with an Ingersoll drill at the rate of eight feet every twenty-four hours.

A wide vein has been struck in the Smuggler mine on Battle mountain. The shaft is down eighty-five feet and the veins lies between defined walls; the grade of the ore however is but moderate so far.

The New York Mining company is pushing development work on the Jack O., the Little Nellie and Wellington claims. The Jack O adjoins the well known Ingham and Mattie Rhodes. It is developed by a shaft 110 in depth, showing two pay streaks and 100 feet of drifting on the vein. Further down the hill on the same claim is another shaft sixty feet in depth and with seventy-five feet of drifting on a two-foot vein. A large shaft house is being constructed and a hoister will soon be placed in position. The Wellington and Little Nellie lodes are developed by a tunnel nearly three hundred feet long, and an excellent showing has so far been made on this property.

Work has been commenced in earnest on the Columbian tunnel, which is intended to cut through Squaw Mountain, near Victor. The promoters of the enterprise, which is a private one, are said to command ample funds, and much interest is felt in the result of the proposition lies before them. Deep tunneling is of such immense importance in a camp like this. As regards the Gold Standard tunnel, another interesting proposition, this tunnel is being run with an Ingersoll-Sargent air drill and is now in 600 feet; vertical depth is somewhat over 200. It will be strange if important results are not obtained before long, considering the locality.

Mr. Peter Hennig, who built the first store in Cripple Creek and was the first mayor of the camp, has now disposed of his property at Altman and leaves for Old Mexico where he holds considerable interests.

Mr. Crawford's invention of a new cyanide amalgamating process may revolutionize some of the mining methods adopted here, and is of great importance. This gentleman and others have purchased the old Daniels mill, and construction on this site of a large, new and improved building is commenced. Special machinery adapted to the introduction of this new process is ordered, and the parties concerned expect to be reducing ores within two months. Cyanide and mercury amalgamation and a very fine pulverization will be special features in the new method.

The treatment is also alleged to be especially suitable for the saving of any rusty gold, the experiments so far having been entirely satisfactory.

The "World's Desire," one of the Woman's company's claims, lies on the east slope of Battle mountain, which is proving to contain a perfect network of valuable veins; this property itself appears to be the extension of a strong contact, and is now being quietly developed. The capital stock of this company is $800,000, and the treasury stock has been wisely fixed at the large proportion of $250,000. So many inquiries are being made about this company that it appears in point to state that this is a bona fide, first class proposition, managed under the most skilful supervision and with a directorate of the highest integrity and responsibility. Results are now coming in from the great work of the past twelve months. Repeated attempts have been made and frustrated to lump some of the company's claims, indirect and unpleasant commentary upon their valued. The patent, however, is now obtained.

Mr. George E. Parsons is spending a few days in the camp, as well as Messrs. C. X. Goudy, C. P. Barnes, Clarence Eddy and E. C. Shimp of Colorado Springs.

A branch of the Y. M. C. A. has now been regularly organized here and the officers of the association duly elected.

The fair and festival held by the ladies of the Episcopal church proved a great success, the attendance being considerable.

Rev. T. C. Martin will dedicate the new church at Victor on Sunday afternoon.

The output from the Portland is about 100 tons a month which is being sent to Pueblo. The width of the vein is nearly seven feet and that of the pay streak 28 inches.

At the last meeting of the City Council it was decided to purchase two lots and erect forthwith a suitable city hall, and engine house for the fire department. There are at present three volunteer fire companies, duly organized, and with an abundant supply of water now available, there is little danger of another serious conflagration. The new city hall will probably be erected on Carr avenue overlooking Bennett, but the location is not definitely settled.

The camp is enjoying the most superb weather and overcoats during the day are a most superfluous.

There is some talk of a large electric company putting in a plant here.

CHRISTMAS AT THE ANTLERS.

The Guests Enjoyed a German in the Evening.

The Antlers is full of people and has been all winter, the guests being largely permanent winter boarders. They enjoyed their Christmas to the fullest extent. At 6 o'clock Manager E. Barnett served his guests a magnificent dinner, pronounced by people who have been there since the hotel opened ten years ago, the finest ever prepared in the house. Beginning with blue points on the half shell it ran through all the courses of turtle soup, terrapin, frogs saddles, wild turkey and game to half a dozen varieties to the traditional plum pudding, strawberries and cream, and three kinds of wine. Each guest also found a handsome full blown rose at the side of the plate for a boutonniere.

At 9 o'clock the guests and a few invited friends assembled in the parlors and enjoyed a German, some very pretty figures being danced. The dancing was in the parlors. The rooms were handsome y decorated with garlands of evergreen and holly, and were beautifully illuminated. The favors were very pretty and tasty and will be treasured as souvenirs. The scene was made more beautiful by the handsome toilets worn by the ladies.

Among those who participated were Mr. and Mrs. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Harkness, Mr. and Mrs. Barnett, Mrs. Eisner, Mrs. C. P. Barnes of this city, Mr. and Mrs. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Quelter, Mrs. O. F. Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. Pike, Mrs. Cyrus Walker, Mrs. George Robbins, Mrs. Deane, Mrs. C. C. Fisher, Mrs. Farnsworth, Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Wells, Mrs. Wooley, Mrs. Ranne, Mrs. A. S. Green, Mrs. George E. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Stanwood, Mr. and Mrs. Senour.

The unmarried ladies were Miss Barnes of Colorado Springs, Miss Harkness, Miss Weisenberg, Miss Harrington, Miss O'Neil, Miss Williams, Miss Dearborn, Miss Rhodes, Miss Lytle-ton, Miss Fisher, Miss Porter, Miss Phillips, Miss Lord, Miss Mary Jones, Miss Stephens.

Among the gentlemen were Dr. Rhodes, W. E. Barnes, P. Delaney, T. Delaney, A. Anderson, E. A. Lord, Mr. Melville, F. McKenzie, Mr. Ranne, O. F. Thomas, Mr. Eisner, John Fendrick, E. C. Corbett, Mr. Farnsworth, E. S. Wooley, C. C. Herman, M. Leitenstein, E. J. Sellers, Dr. Grannis, C. J. Murphy, and A. A. Nutting.

Dr. A. C. Rhodes was the moving spirit of the occasion which insured its success from the inception. The Antlers orchestra furnished the music for the occasion.

A FINE CONCERT.

Professor Stark and the Sobrinos at the Opera House.

A very small house greeted Senor Sobrino and Professor Stark at the Opera house Monday evening when they stepped upon the stage for the opening number of a very delightful programme. Christmas night is not usually a fortunate choice for public entertainments. People are tired by festivities passed or engaged with those in prospect. So this as it may a great treat was missed by those not present. The opening sonata for piano and violin, by Beethoven, in F major, was played with splendid effect, its tripping joyous mood being well adapted to the Yuletide season. Its extreme delicacy was faithfully handled by both musicians, the work in this sonata being about equally divided. The bond of sympathy, too, between the performers was delightfully evident. The music seemed to flow from a single channel.

Senor Sobrino presented in the next number Chopin's Fantaisie (op. 49) a weird, stirring composition but with a vein of sweetest melody ripping delightfully through it like a breath of springtime. Senor Sobrino's playing is characterized by extreme grace and ease with a seemingly perfect command of his instrument.

Madame Sobrino was received with warm applause and sang with telling effect the two beautiful songs by Schubert, Die Junge Nonne, and Die Forelle, the latter especially pleasing the audience with its verve and dash, though the plaintive strains of the former also found most appreciative hearers. Her full clear soprano voice interpreted each with artistic taste. This added to her winning manner immediately won the hearts of her hearers.

Professor Stark is an acknowledged and universal favorite in Colorado Springs, and last night was fully up to his high standard of merit, his inimitable style and marvelous execution were displayed to the very best advantage, the short work in the "Legende" by Wieniawski being especially fine. He was very pleasingly accompanied by Mr. E. De Schweinitz. Senor Sobrino upon his second appearance played with great brilliancy an impromptu by Ernst and a valse caprice by Faust, the carrying rhythm of the valse fairly carrying the audience with it.

In the celebrated aria, from "Der Freischutz," Madame Sobrino exhibited the full capabilities of her fresh, sweet voice. The aria abounds in florid and difficult passages which she sang without apparent effort and with perfect precision, and the exquisite "Prayer," with which it opens, she rendered with great effectiveness and beauty. The audience, though small, was an enthusiastic one, and she was compelled to respond to an encore with a charming little ballad.

Ruber's "Hungarian Fantasia" has been played here before by Professor Stark, but is none the less a favorite. Here the great ability in rapid runs and staccato passages was especially evident, his bowing is simply faultless.

Senor Sobrino's final appearance was with a delicate little song by Hensen, and the "Hungarian Rhapsodie No. 12" by Liszt, one of the less familiar of these wild conceptions. Then Madame Sobrino charmingly finished one of the most delightful concerts ever given here with two dancing dances, and people were loath to go.

The Laughing Girl.

An excellent company of players will present an American comedy "The Laughing Girl," at the opera house next Saturday evening. An exchange says: "Never has a play met with such remarkable success, which is sufficient for one to decide it must be worth seeing. The comedy is clean, bright and irresistibly funny. Miss Cora Tinman who achieved such remarkable success in 'Incog' assumes the role of Gertrude Sanders, (the laughing girl) and Mr. Louis Mann portrays the character of an eccentric German professor which is entirely new to the American stage. The balance of the cast is an exceptionally clever one, the performance being most even."

Colonel Dew Ginger arrived at home in time to spend Christmas with his family. Colonel Ginger has just concluded one of his inimitable entertainments at Rock Island, Ill., by which he placed over $2,000 in the Grand Army treasury to be used in their relief fund. He goes to Springfield, Mo., this week, where he will conduct an entertainment. Colonel Ginger is still advocating the building of a large hall or auditorium here and hopes to be able to close his season in April with an entertainment that will secure a fund to begin the building with. A number of the members of the various lodges are preparing to take the matter up.

The Ladies Aid Society of the First M. E. Church will give a basket social at the church on Thursday, Dec. 28 at 7:30 p. m. A literary programme will be given and Barnes's Chorus will render several numbers. An original poem written by Rev. Ira G. Sprague will be read by Miss Kittie M. Lamson of the Philadelphia School of Oratory. Miss Inez Johnson of local reputation will recite. Double lunches 35c, single lunches 20c. Admission free.

The colored people of Colorado Springs have not been backward in their enjoyment of the holidays, and have had a round of entertainments. Tuesday evening a pleasant Christmas party was given by Mrs. Dora Reed and Miss Cora Minor, at Armory hall, which was largely attended and greatly enjoyed. Good music was furnished for dancing and an elegant supper was served.

Mr. and Mrs. Browne and family of Providence, R. I., have arrived at the Alta Vista to spend the remainder of the winter.

A comprehensive and handsomely illustrated article upon Colorado Springs, its climate, scenic and social advantages from the pen of Mr. E. F. Weese of this city will appear in the forthcoming January number of the Californian Illustrated Magazine. It will include, besides natural views, pictures of a number of our more prominent public and private buildings. The circulation of The Californian is principally in the East and the largest of any monthly periodical published west of New York.

A Waltz Elephant.

The rulers of the miniature republic of Andorra decided recently that the country should possess a cannon. Krupp therefore was ordered to manufacture one of the most modern type. The great gun arrived at its mountain destination a short time ago and was placed on the highest point in the "country," so that the citizens could see that the valley was well protected. A day was appointed to try the cannon, which was able to send a ball 8 kilometers. Just as the two artillerymen of Andorra were ready to fire it occurred to one of the prudent citizens that the shot might cause some trouble.

The territory of the republic of Andorra does not extend over more than six kilometers. To direct the shot therefore toward the surrounding mountains would be the same as firing as France or Italy, as the ball would necessarily land on the territory of one of these countries. A war might be the result. It was then decided to shoot the ball in the air, but some one suggested that it would endanger the lives of too many people in its descent and possibly bore a great hole in the republic of Andorra. Good counsel prevailed, and the two artillerymen were commanded to unload the gun. The shot has not yet been fired, and the good republicans are uncertain what to do with the expensive gun.—New York Tribune.

Some very ancient books are to be found in the sacred temples of Ceylon. They are formed of palm leaves written upon with a metal pen and are bound merely by a silken string.

During the past eight years the organized labor of Boston has reduced the working hours in that city about 20,000,000, and the wages were increased about $500,000 annually.

The orchestra leader is never troubled by stage fright—he always faces the music.

SOCIAL SCIENCE.

Opening Day of the Convention in Colorado Springs.

INTERESTING DISCUSSIONS

Valuable Suggestions by Leading Educators of the State—Superintendents' Meeting—Programmes for Today's Sessions.

A large number of the representative school men of the State assembled at the High School at 2 p. m. yesterday in the "Round Table Conference." In this section alone there were more than thirty superintendents and principals in conference. The discussions were decidedly animated and the attendance at the association promises to be excellent. The regular work does not begin until 2 p. m. today. The subject then to be discussed is "Scientific Temperance." The teachers who have already arrived are being entertained at The Antlers, the Alamo and the Alta. The Antlers can still entertain a few more, and are now entirely full as was reported.

"Purpose of Teachers' Meetings" was the first question discussed. Superintendent Kingsley of Boulder thought that teachers' meetings should not be held too frequently and that more can be accomplished by personal contact between superintendent and teacher. Principal Beer of the Longfellow school, Denver, thought one great object of the teachers' meetings should be to make the work of the different grades a unit and that each teacher ought to understand the scope of the work of the other grades and that teachers' meetings should be frequent in order that the whole system may be kept in harmony. Superintendent Van Sickle of Denver thinks the object of the general meeting should be inspiration and that the grade meetings are of the greatest importance.

Principal Phillips of the Ash and school, North Denver, said they held a meeting every two weeks for professional work and reading and another meeting every two weeks for the purpose of giving instruction to teachers and to discuss matters of discipline.

Superintendent Greenlee of District No. 2, Denver, said they held teachers general meetings every month. In the principal's meetings with his teachers some particular line of study is followed as physical culture, biology, etc. The main value of general teachers meetings is inspiration and mutual help. It is not well to hold a teachers' meeting on Saturdays as it is unfair to ask teachers to give up all their time to school work.

Superintendent Pattison outlined the work of teachers' meetings in Colorado Springs. The general teachers' meetings are held once a month and are general rather than special. Last year lectures were given on science and it is the aim to continue this work until we find its true place in the school. The different buildings have meetings to unify the work of the different grades.

Principal Baker of the Lake school said that they held teachers' meeting once a week to pursue special work and also to discuss general work.

Superintendent Copeland of Greeley said they meet each Friday evening. The first part of each session is given to miscellaneous work, but the greater part of each meeting is given up to professional work. The great object is to create and maintain interest in school work. A great deal of our work this year has been along the line of elementary science. The greatest good grows out of general discussion.

Superintendent Baker of Durango holds meetings once a month, on Saturday. Questions of interest to all the teachers are discussed. Opinions were divided as to whether it is wise to advise teachers especially to visit other grades to witness superior work.

Principal Hermans of the Denver High School was of the opinion that teachers are too narrow, that they should come more to get out of the ruts; they should come in contact with those outside of our profession. They need more culture. Great good comes out of "Round Table Conferences" where there is no restraint and the discussions are general with no parliamentary rules to observe.

The second question discussed was: "Do Colorado Children Lack Reasoning Power and the Ability to Apply themselves closely to school work?"

Principal Hermans thinks that the Colorado children do not lack in reasoning power, but finds that when they go East to enter higher institutions that they stand well. He thinks however that we are making things too easy for our pupils and not developing as we might.

Principal Beer believes that Colorado children do not reason so well as those living in a lower altitude.

Superintendent Pattison thinks the trouble is general, and not local. He attributes the cause of failure to wrong principles in courses of study and a false comprehension of mind development in the teacher.

President Baker of the State University gave it as his opinion that there is no lack of powers in the children here in this state. Those who go east from Colorado as a rule are superior to those who have always lived in the east. The reason pupils come to the High school so ill prepared for the work is because of a lack of elementary science work in the primary grades.

Principal Sharey of Denver said the teachers try to teach and explain too much. Everything is cut and dried. The pupil is not allowed to investigate enough for himself. We do not make our pupils self reliant.

Principal Knapp of Denver believes the pupils in a high altitude do not have the powers of application that pupils have in a lower altitude. We must do more to make our pupils think.

Superintendent Parker of Fort Collins stated that he believed that the pupils of Colorado were superior to those of other places.

Director of Music Grigg, of Denver, thinks the children of Colorado are superior in reasoning solely and also in application. He also thinks that children are suffering from the "New Education" and a consequence of "The smaller love country and country love the smaller." "I would rather have the boy interested in and love the woods than the best developed specimen of the human."

EVENING SESSION.

The evening session was the most interesting. About forty principals and superintendents were present, many of whom took part in the discussions.

The question was: "Should Parts of the Work Usually Limited to High Schools be Begun in Elementary Schools?"

1. English Grammar.
2. Foreign Languages.
3. Algebra and Concrete Geometry.
4. Physics and Chemistry.
5. Natural History.
6. Biography, Mythology, Greek and Roman History.
7. Physical Geography.

President Baker of the State University said that nine committees had already reported in favor of beginning all these studies—Greek excepted—in the grades. Mr. Baker does not think the work in the grades is sufficiently mature and that much of this work might be introduced without any detriment whatever to the work now done.

The National Council of Education has appointed committees consisting of ten members each to investigate the different subjects. The government will print 50,000 copies of this voluminous report to be distributed among the various high schools of the country and other institutions of secondary education.

Superintendent Kingsley inquired as to the probable effect of introducing these studies on other studies now taught in the lower grades?

Superintendent Pattison said that it seemed to be the general opinion that we now have all in the grades that can be properly mastered and that the daily programme is already a sort of hash.

Superintendent Copeland said that it is the opinion of many persons that we do not make a good use of the time in grades, that much of the work might be omitted with benefit and other more important matter substituted. The grammar course might be shortened and enriched.

Dr. Eckart said that there is in the minds of parents a belief that we are wasting valuable time. In arithmetic we waste time in committing useless tables. We also waste much time in studying arithmetical puzzles. Geometry and algebra might easily be introduced at the age of 12 if you go at it in a common sense way. These will take the place of arithmetic. As to foreign languages it will probably always be optional with the pupil. In reference to grammar there is no reason why it should be abstract. There is no reason why the sentence should not be analyzed just as a mineral is analyzed. In grammar as taught there is, as in arithmetic, much of rubbish. When this is removed the specter which exists in the minds of many educators will disappear.

Superintendent Gove thinks that a great deal of these recommendations are theoretical and that many of our first grade teachers understand more of these subjects than those who report on them. In exceptional cases under exceptional conditions these subjects may be taught. The element of time is the one which troubles us as superintendents. The measure is now full and before we can put anything in we must take something out, and you must convince us that something should be taken out. Before we can make any grand progress in the direction of enriching the grammar course we must have a new race of teachers.

Principal Knapp asked the pertinent question, What is the object of education, culture or utility?

Mr. Keating of Aspen thought that arithmetic should be omitted the first year or two years of the child's school life. One would omit geography, another something else to make room for other studies. There appeared to be a general sentiment that too much time is spent on arithmetic, and yet it was admitted by all that the subject even now is poorly taught.

A committee of five was appointed to investigate the report of the national committee to report at the next Round Table conference.

The questions for discussion this morning are: "Shall we abolish examinations as a test for promotions? If so, what shall we substitute?" "The superintendent or principal in the class-room: What shall he do? What should he not do?" "Best ways to assist teachers in disciplining."

SUPERINTENDENTS' MEETING.

The county superintendents of the State met in mid-winter session at the High school building at 2 p. m. yesterday. State Superintendent Murray, president of the association, was in the chair.

Superintendent J. P. Jackson, secretary of the association, read the minutes of the last annual session held at Boulder, Ft. Collins and Greeley, May 8-12, 1893. A correction was made so that the date of the next annual meeting should read the second Tuesday in May instead of June. The secretary was directed to add a mention of the rice given by the citizens of Greeley. With these corrections the minutes were adopted as read.

The roll call found the following superintendents present besides a number of visitors:

Arapahoe, A. D. Shepard; Boulder, Superintendent-Elect G. K. Harding; Chaffee, Superintendent-Elect John S. Kilgore; Conejos, Superintendent-Elect D. D. Newcomb; Cheyenne, S. C. Perry; Douglas, P. E. Hammond; Eagle, James Dice; Elbert, C. F. Lindsley; El Paso, J. P. Jackson; Fremont, C. E. Freeman; Huerfano, Nelson Rhoads; Jefferson, J. S. Eggleston; Kiowa, E. A. Long; Kit Carson, J. W. Augustine and W. E. Burner, superintendent-elect; Larimer, S. T. Hamilton; Lincoln, E. A. Lowe; Logan, J. C. Fleming; Mesa, E. D. Fisher; Otero, C. W. Fensson; Park, George A. Miller; Phillips, J. B. Timberlake; Pueblo, Charles W. Bowman; Saguache, O. C. Skinner; San Miguel, E. C. Day; Summit, George E. Carse; Washington, N. Hague; Weld, W. C. Thomas.

Superintendent Murray in his opening address said that thirty-eight of thirty-six county superintendents were deposed at the last election, among them some of the best men. He was glad to learn that most of the successors were able men, but it would take them some time to earn the duties of the office. He made farewell to the old and welcomed in the new. He then gave a resume of the points upon which the State department had been working for the past year. Kindergarten, State course of study, revision of grades, meetings of school officers, forms, State certificates and diplomas, were some of the points spoken on. He advocated two new laws. One is to substitute State taxation for county and district, the other to take the election of county superintendents out of politics. He would have the State board of examiners and the State board of education pass on the qualification of applicants for county position and the Governor to appoint on their recommendation. He advocated the appointment of a standing committee of twenty-one to discuss and systematize needed legislation.

The subject of Free Text Books was then taken up as outlined on the programme.

Superintendent S. T. Hamilton of Larimer summarized the arguments in favor as follows: It is cheaper; all pupils have books; promotes attendance; books are better cared for.

Superintendent J. P. Jackson of El Paso spoke on the working of the system in country schools. He stated that this county had introduced the system a year and a half ago. Now 90 per cent of the pupils in the entire county have free books. The system is working well. All the advantages mentioned by the previous speaker are observed and another that has benefited the rural schools greatly is the fact that more than double the amount of reading matter is supplied. Furnishing ink, pens, paper and all supplies follow. It brings about uniformity of books and assists in grading and classifying the schools.

Superintendent Chas. W. Bowman of Pueblo spoke of the workings in city schools. The books are furnished in South Pueblo but not yet in the North side. As a result, many have moved to the South side and property rents better over there. The schools have an increased attendance. The system is working well, and considered a success in Pueblo.

In the general discussion Superintendent C. E. Freeman of Fremont explained a register he had prepared for keeping a record of the books in his county.

Superintendent Shepard of Arapahoe followed, stating some objections to the system. Superintendent Long of Kiowa said every district in his county had free books and stated many ways in which they were a benefit.

Superintendent Henlason of Otero had taught with free books seventeen years in Wisconsin. He could corroborate from his own experience all the arguments produced in favor. He said pupils took better care of their books.

The meeting then adjourned to meet in round table conference at the Alamo at 8 p. m. At the evening session various topics were discussed in an informal manner. Among them was the Colorado School Journal, and a strong sentiment prevailed in favor of giving Hon. Nathan B. Coy a hearty support in making it a strong and influential journal.

The superintendents will meet again this morning at 9 a. m. in the High School building.

Sunday evening City Marshal Dana and wife came down town and during their absence a delegation of the police force made a secret entrance into their house. When they returned home it was to find two handsome Christmas presents. Mr. Dana was given a fine writing desk and book case combined, and Mrs. Dana a silver and cut glass berry dish. The desk was a present from the police force and the berry dish came from the wives of the members of the force. Accompanying the presents were two nicely written notes which set forth the estimation and esteem in which the worthy chief of the force and his wife are regarded by the individual members and their wives. The surprise was complete and the presents as well as the motive that prompted them are highly appreciated by Mr. and Mrs. Dana. The giving was not all one-sided, either, for Mr. and Mrs. Dana remembered the force with some suitable gifts.

The postoffice boys pleasantly surprised Postmaster and Mrs. E. A. Ferguson Monday with a handsome present as a mark of their appreciation. The gift was a solid silver tea set of six pieces.

Major and Mrs. Perry of Bristol, R. I., are late arrivals at the Alta Vista.

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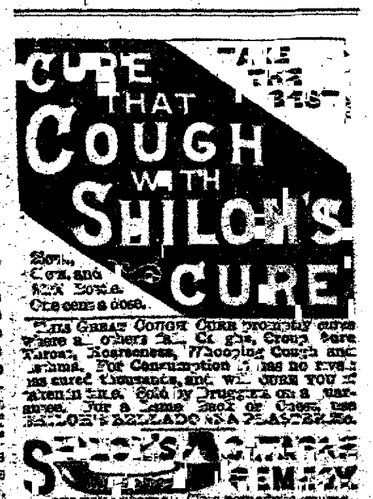
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A Tale of the First Christmas at Cripple Creek.

BY H. S. ROGERS.

Written for THE GAZETTE.

Mrs. Milligan came to the cabin door and after taking a hurried glance at the heavens gazed anxiously down the trail that came winding over the mountain side. It was evident that her view of the skies was not reassuring, for the clouds were gathering fast and the distant mountains were gradually being shut in with a veil of mist. The view that greeted the eyes of the worthy woman was grand beyond comprehension, but she did not tarry to look at it and it is probable that she never once gave it a thought. Such scenes were a part of her every day life and had been for more years than she liked to remember. The look of worry on her already tired and faded face increased as she called, "Here Bub! Here Bub." There being no response she muttered, "My, my, I wonder if Bennie took the dog with him?" She was not permitted to ponder long for a querulous voice came from within.

"Ann, ain't that door open? I see a draught, and I know it's going to storm for my rumatiz gets worse and worse every minute."

Mrs. Milligan went inside to where her husband lay suffering with an attack of rheumatic fever. As she smoothed the pillow and fixed his medicine she said:

"Joe, I'm dreadfully worried about Bennie. I sent him to Fremont early to day for some tobacco for the men and some tea and bread and other things that I needed about the house. He hasn't come back yet and it's coming on to snow real fierce."

"Now Ann Milligan, don't you be borrowing trouble about that boy. He's mountain born and bred and for 12 years old is the likeliest boy in Colorado. He knows more about these hills than any man in 'em, and they ain't no danger from wild animals with all the shooting that's going on in these claims from morning until night. I just wish I felt as well satisfied about everything else as I do about that boy taking care of himself. There's that claim in Poverty Gulch with the assessment work not done yet. It runs out next month and I've a good notion to let it go, for nobody's found anything there yet. Near every claim in the blamed gulch was staked by tenderfeet and that gives me more hope than anything else. I tell you, Ann, I have just about concluded that a tenderfoot has more chance in a mining camp than anybody else. I guess, however, I will send one of the boys over there next week and do a little work. That's The Little Ben claim that I named for the boy and if he was a boy older I'd make him do the work on it."

"No you won't, Joe Milligan. That boy shan't have anything to do with mining if I can help it. If this camp is so played out by next winter that they haven't any decent school he is going down to Colorado Springs and stay with his Aunt Maria and get some schoolin'. Here you and I have been for twenty years wearing our lives out in these mountains just for nothing and I don't propose that he shall follow in our footsteps."

With this Mrs. Milligan took herself off into the kitchen. It was true, as she said, Joe Milligan had been mining in Colorado for over twenty years and had but little to show for it. He was a true miner in every sense, ever hopeful, ever ready to leave a worked out prospect and try the next camp. When he married his wife they came to Clear Creek in 1861 and he worked in the placers. He had followed into every camp in the State and with varying fortunes. Sometimes he worked for others with pick and shovel, sometimes he prospected for himself. His shrewdness and experience made his services valuable and he could command high wages as foreman on the best properties, but generally he preferred mining on his own account. This was the way he was engaged just now. In the San Juan in 1880 he had sold a prospect that gave him some ready money, but at the time of the discovery of Cripple Creek in January, 1890, this had nearly all been spent in other ventures until a few hundred dollars would represent his entire capital. Of the many claims staked in the new camp his pet was that on Bull mountain. Here he had erected a cabin and begun work in earnest. His wife had followed and was earning many a dollar by cooking for the men employed in the work. Nearly a year had gone by and as yet the mining had not proved profitable. The camp was just awakening in fact, and two or three new towns were springing up, while capital, so much needed in every camp, was just beginning to come in.

Mrs. Milligan went out in the kitchen, but was soon interrupted again by the voice of her husband calling:

"Ann, its 5 o'clock and you better go out and tell the boys to knock off work. It's Christmas, and there's no use in spoiling the entire day working."

Mrs. Milligan was getting up a royally good supper for the men in honor of the day, and Maria Burke had come up from Scuaw Gulch to help with the cooking. After a few instructions to the girl she threw a light shawl over her head and went out to the mine. After she had delivered the message to the foreman she turned and walked a short distance down the trail toward the town. The night was coming on rapidly, and the winds whistled dreadly through the pines and rustled the yellow aspen leaves on the ground, while the almost human cries of a magpie made her shudder. When she finally turned back the snowflakes had begun to fall. When she reached the cabin again the men were already for their meal and the two women soon had it smoking hot before them. They did not take those half dozen sturdy men long to dispose of their suppers, nor the women a great while to clear the table of the dishes and fragments. A big blazing log in the open fire place made a bright and cheery within and the tired workmen prepared to enjoy the evening. As they lit their pipes and tilted their chairs back in lazy comfort it made an interesting picture. What a variety of manhood they were; from old Bill Sanders, grizzled and bent with age, but who could do as much hard work as any man in the mountains, to young Tom Dugan, with a form like an Apollo, who kept whispering shyly to Maria Burke as she busied about with her work. Good Mrs. Milligan, as she moved about, turned frequently to look out of the window into the storm or to listen to the talk of the men. She knew them all well and knew that when they were sober and at their work they had kindly hearts and gentle ways. Why, there was not a man among them but who would turn in and help her with the housework and yet not feel that he was doing an unmanly act; but she also knew that when they were in the mining towns spending their money and liquor with strong liquors they could become perfect demons. The talk around the fire this Christmas evening was about what might be expected from such a crowd—stories of how nearly the dictator had been to striking it rich in this camp or the other, how long he could swing a six-pound sledge, or of the big gambling games he had seen. Nearly every one had had his say, excepting Old Bill, until at last someone made the remark:

"If Fremont keeps on booming, by next Christmas we will be able to sit here and listen to the Christmas bells."

This seemed to bring the old man out of the reverie into which he had fallen.

"I don't like bells a-ringin' on Christmas," ejaculated the veteran, "it always reminds me of the accident at the Mary Magoun when Bob Watson, the best partner I ever had, was killed."

"Tell us about it, Bill," was the chorus that followed. Bill straightened himself up and before begining reflectively looked at the fire, deliberately spit through his teeth at a glowing ember, and seeming enjoying the quiet that preceded the tale, for he had something of a reputation in that little circle as a story teller. Even Mrs. Milligan turned away from the window to listen, where she had been gazing out on the whirling snow flakes. The little clock on the kitchen shelf chimed out ten strokes before the old man began his story, which he told in a style peculiarly his own and with considerable dramatic fire.

"You must know boys, I was a pretty young feller when I began minin' in these western mountains more than forty years ago. I was in the California placers in '49. Then years I put in there without doing much for myself, so when the Pike's Peak gold excitement came in '59 I got into the Greggory diggins in those parts and there I've been ever since. I guess I have worked in every pay hole in the Rocky Mountains for thirty years, and from present prospects I'm likely to keep on scratchin' dirt for a few years, unless a cave gives off too soon some day or I fall out of a bucket."

The speaker tarried a few moments to refill his pipe while his auditors waited patiently. He continued, "In course I've had a good many strange experiences in my time, and you boys have heard about a good many of 'em, but this is one that happened a good many years ago on a Christmas, and I'll never forget it. The ringin' of bells always make me think of it and of poor Bob Watson. Bob and me had been minin' together for three years, eatin' at the same table, drinkin' at the same bar, sleepin' under the same blankets, and I felt for Bob as the same as tho' he was my own brother. There had been a great rush into the San Juan country and we followed along with the rest. After prospectin' for the summer we found ourselves dead broke in the fall and hired out to work in the Mary Magoun. This was a silver property on which a lot of development had been done. It was full of pockets and considerable rich stuff was taken out but I guess the owners never got very wealthy out of it. Well we worked along, Jim and me, on a pretty straight lay, and was calculatin' that we had about enough money to do a little more prospectin' when Christmas came along. It just happened that the day before Christmas was pay day. Of course the boys all felt too rich to work and so announced themselves. That put the boss in bad shape as he had some work to get through in a hurry and he went around trying to induce them to stay, but not a one of them would consent but Bob and me. I didn't care to work very much but Bob said he guessed we better, as the boss promised double wages for the day and offered to advance our money when we got ready to quit the first of the year."

"The next mornin' all the boys struck for town but Bob and me. That mine was worked by a shaft 400 feet deep, and from the 150 foot level an upraise had been made to reach the vein, and was generally used only for an air shaft. As we were to work in the north drift of the 150 foot level, we went down this incline alone, as even the engineer took his holiday and there was nobody left to work the machinery. Bob and me got in a pretty good day's work, only occasionally stopping to chat a bit about our prospects. Late in the afternoon we had picked out a pretty good lot of ore and had it ready to be carried out next day.

"Now you boys never heard me say yet that I believe in warnin's or omens or anything of that kind, have you? But as sure as you're alive, I had a warnin' that day, or I wouldn't be here this minute, spinnin' this yarn. As I was a-saying, it was late in the afternoon and dead quiet, for Jim nor me hadn't said a word for several minutes, when suddenly I heard a bell ringin'. It was like a big church bell sounding out 'Peace on earth,' that the parsons do about. The first thing that came into my mind was that the boys down town was a-ringin' the rope of the new fire bell; then I realized that all the rope pullin' in the world wouldn't fetch the sound down into that hole. I turned 'round, kind of scared like, and says to Bob, who was diggin' away:

"'Bob, did you hear that?'

"Says he: 'Hear what?'

"'That church bell,' says I. 'There it goes again.' The bell by this time had changed its tune and was a-tollin', like it did in Leadville in '79 when Bucky Johnson had the big funeral. It just made the cold shivers chase down my back."

"Bob turned 'round and looked at me kind of curious and says 'they ain't nothin' wrong with you, is they, old man? I don't hear no bells a-tollin.'"

"'Says I, 'they ain't nothing wrong with me that I knows of, but they's something wrong somewhere and I'm goin' to get out of this hanged hole pretty quick. We other celebrated Christmas like Christians.'"

"But Bob just laughed and says, 'What's eatin' you? Go to work.'"

"I did try to work but that bell kept up its ringin' and dingin' in my head until pretty soon I got so that I couldn't stand it no longer, and I says, 'Come on Bob, I'm goin' to get out of here, I feel it in my bones. I have seen an animal here a day, and the old place is usually full of vermin. Every body knows it's time to go when the rats get out.'

"Bob looked around and then said, 'Oh, pshaw, I saw some when I went back for water a day ago. Then he went on workin'. But I couldn't stand it no longer and struck out for the open-air. As soon as I struck the fresh air the bell ringin' stopped. I had just got my breath and was thinking what a dumed fool I was and how the boys would laugh at me when Bob rolled them about my scare, when there came a sound of splitting timbers, a trembling of the earth and an awful crash. I knew instantly that there had been a mine cave, and the first thought I had was of Bob. I rushed back into the hole and there I could see forty feet where the way was blocked by a solid wall of earth and rock. A most crazy feeling tore at me to get with my bare fingers but had to give it up, and like a crazy man over to the Monte Cristo and got out such of the boys as was left there.

"In a few hours half the men in camp were there and we dug for ten days but couldn't do no good. The engineers estimated that it would take six months to get down to where Bob was, so complete was the cave, and of course that would be too late even if he had not been crushed. The owners of the property did not care to put up the money for working it any longer, so we had to leave Bob's bones buried 150 feet deep. He didn't have no relatives to make a fuss about it, and the best we could do was to have the boys come up and say some prayers at the mouth of the old mine."

Old Bill stopped a moment to watch the looks of commiseration on the faces of his little audience, then he continued, reflectively, "Now that's a mighty queer experience, boys. I never could explain the ringin' of that bell, for there wasn't one that could have made that kind of a noise nearer than Pueblo and we don't have heard it down there if it had been right over the hole. I don't claim to stand in extra well with spirits, and I don't know that I was saved that day by any special heaven ly influence, cause I haven't any reason to think I am so be, but I do know that I don't like to hear church bells a-ringin', especially on Christmas."

As the old man paused, a hush fell upon the little party, but a moment after the silence was broken by a crash and the heavy door of the cabin was a moment from its fastenings. In an instant every man was on his feet and the right hands of some of them instinctively sought their hip pockets. The crash was followed by a great scratching and whining. Mrs. Milligan unfastened the door and a large yellow bulldog bounded into the room, scattering his wet coat of snow right and left. The men sank back into their seats and laughed at the start that had been given them, attributing it to the effect of Old Bill's story on their nerves. But was the only pet of the Milligan camp and usually took as his due the petting and fondling of the men. To-night, however, he refused all overtures. After warming himself a few moments at the fire, he began to run about nervously, to whine, and scratch at the door. Then a voice of old Joe Milligan was heard from the sick room.

"Ma," he said, "I believe Bull wants something. He wants to show somebody something outside. That dog knows more than any tenderfoot prospector in this camp."

Mrs. Milligan was the first to grasp the situation on this hint.

"Men," she said, "that dog left this morning with Ben for town. I believe he must be lost somewhere in the hills and the dog is trying to tell us."

Bull looked up and wagged his tail as if he understood, and then remained quiet while the men prepared themselves to go out into the storm. When the door was opened again he bounded out on the trail and the men followed as rapidly as possible. It was a hard chase he gave them across Bull mountain, around the side of Iron Clad mountain, over Goose Flat and finally down into Poverty Gulch. Big Tom Dugan led the rest and was the first to bring up at The Little Ben, Joe Milligan's most abandoned prospect in the gulch, where the dog had halted and was coasting about the opening like a thing possessed.

"Way," exclaimed the miner, "there's someone down there and working like mad." Then he leaned over and gave a great "Hallow" that was instantly answered by a cheery little voice crying,

"Is that you Tom? Help me out, it's me, Ben."

It did not take long to drop a young sapling down the ten foot hole and draw up the youngster by main strength, and then he was hustled off home to his anxious mother, the men taking turns at carrying him on their backs. When they reached the house the women had prepared hot drinks, cordials and other things that they deemed might be necessary in restoring life to a half frozen victim of the storm, but the boy did not need them, in fact he declared, that he was nearly suffocating; and in fact he was excited. After greeting his mother he rushed into his father and began emptying his pockets of a mass of loose rock, exclaiming,

"Look, dad, look, it's the real stuff. I know it is the minute I struck my pick in."

Then it was old man Milligan's turn to become excited and he forgot his rheumatic pains and sat straight up in bed, calling on Ben and Tom Dugan to come to him. Then there followed great commotion while as the men examined the bits of rock through a magnifying glass and offered comments thereon. None of their opinions agreed, of course, as to what it really was, but to the last experienced among them the bits of free gold that shone out like stars on the face of the discovered pieces of stone made eloquent appeal of their true worth. Little Ben then told his story. It seems that as he left the town early in the afternoon for home the old blacksmith at the end of Bennett avenue had called him and asked him to carry home a pick that been left there for sharpening a few days before. While he stood around the shop he had heard a conversation of two men that greatly interested him. One of them had remarked to the other that there was a claim up in Poverty Gulch that bore the name of "The Little Ben," which had not been touched for nearly a year and he believed he would go up and jump it the next day. The boy knew that it was his father's property that was encumbered and as the claim was only a short distance out of his path determined to visit it. As he stood looking down into the prospect hole the bank suddenly caved in and down he went, carrying his pick and packages with him. Fortunately he was not hurt in the fall, but admitted that he was greatly frightened when he found that he could not get out. Then he set to work with his pick to keep himself warm, for having been raised in the mountains he knew that he must not go to sleep, especially after it began to snow. Bull had accompanied him all day and lay for hours at the top of the hole, while the boy waited for him for company. When late in the night he could no longer hear the animal whining at the top, he decided that his only friend had deserted him. At first he kept wishing that the claim jumper whom he had heard talking at the blacksmith's shop would come that night, but along towards dusk he turned out some bits of rock with his pick, after which his greatest fear was that the fellow would come.

There remains very little more to be told. That proved to be the very happiest Christmas the Milligans have known so far in life. The very next day old Bull set to work on the claim, not only to do the assessment, but to develop it, while Tom Dugan hurried to the county seat to see that the legal requirements were all right. Two years have passed by since that day. A three-fourth interest in the Little Ben has been sold for $25,000, and the money turned over to Mrs. Milligan. She lives in Colorado Springs, in the most comfortable home she has ever known, while Little Ben himself will leave the Garfield for the High school next fall. As to Old Bill and Tom Dugan, they found some vacant ground near the Little Ben, and now they are—but why go on? Everybody knows what it is to have a good prospect in Cripple Creek.

THE OREGON TRAIL.

Not long ago we took occasion in these columns to notice some of the characteristics of the work of the late Francis Parkman. As is always the case when a celebrated author dies, the wide publicity given by the press to his personality and his writings caused a renewed interest in his work. In view of this interest, Mr. Parkman's publishers—Messrs. Little, Brown & Co., of Boston, have begun the issue of a new "Author's Edition" of his writings. They have begun, very properly, with the "Oregon Trail," which was published originally forty-five years ago, and which first brought Mr. Parkman prominently before the literary public. In 1847, Mr. Parkman, being then freshly graduated from Harvard, made a trip across the plains to the Pacific coast and back. Already at that early age he had formed a definite conception of what his life work was to be, and the trip was not undertaken, as most young men undertook it in those days, either for adventure or for the possibility of making a successful career in the new west. The trip offered him unrivaled opportunities for observations of the nature and habits of the American Indian, whose history in connection with the French attempt to found an empire on this continent he was afterwards to write. For adult readers this thought adds an added interest to the book.

But the "Oregon Trail" needs no added interest to make it both instructive and entertaining; it is a book that every boy of healthy proclivities will read with pleasure from cover to cover for the sake of the narrative, and which every man and woman who lives in Colorado will read with especial interest because of its revelation of what the great west was like in the days when Pueblo was a trading post, when Denver did not yet exist and when Fort Laramie was one of the very few spots where civilized men were to be found between the Missouri river and the Pacific coast. The trip was made with a wagon, horses and mules, and the incidents of it must have been much pleasanter in the telling than in the experience. Mr. Parkman and his companions had to rough it through more than ordinary hardships, and it was on this expedition, we believe, that he contracted the sickness which burdened him through the rest of his life and which would have rendered literary work impossible to any ordinary man.

It is needless to say that the account of the trip across the plains is a faithful and accurate and also a vivid and spirited delineation of the manner in which the emigrants of that day made their way westward, of the hardships they endured, and of the sort of people they were. It was just about the time of the Mormon emigration to Utah, and the references to the Latter Day Saints throw an interesting light upon the general opinion of that day in regard to those peculiar people. But space will not allow further particularization of the especial features of interest in "The Oregon Trail." The book is really indispensable to the library of every intelligent western man.

Scribner's Magazine for January marks the beginning of the fifteenth volume. The first great fiction feature for the year is the serial, "John March, Southerner," by George W. Cable, the author of "Old Creole Days." This is the first long novel that Mr. Cable has published in many years, and is a most dramatic story of the new South. The opening chapters reveal Mr. Cable's sympathetic style and clear character drawing at their very best. Serial stories by J. M. Barrie and George Meredith are announced to begin soon. Another feature of this year will be a series of special frontispieces selected by the eminent artistic critic, Philip Gilbert Hamerton, to represent the tendencies of contemporary art. Each picture will be accompanied with a brief article by Mr. Hamerton and a portrait of the artist whose painting is reproduced. In this number Manet's "Toter" is the striking picture chosen.

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CHAPTER V.

THE ROBBERY.

The stagecoach was rocking leisurely along. A starlight night, crisp and still, hung over the prairie. The isolated reservation road, winding in and out through bottom and over swell, somewhere near the north fork of the Canadian river, was rough, dreary and monotonous.

Inside, among other passengers, were the retired admiral and his daughter, both heartily tired and hungry. They wished themselves at Kickapoo, where a midnight supper and a frontier bed offered some perspective consolation, but even wishing grows yet more tiresome under certain circumstances.

The coach was passing through an extended bottom, where gloom of overhanging timber and thoughts of the wild western highwayman made the more timid travelers think of the open prairie with regret.

The admiral's daughter, though, was not nervous. Even certain harrowing stories of the Jesse James order, with which a drummer from Little Rock insisted upon regaling those who perforce must listen, did not prevent her from taking sundry cat naps in her own especial corner. The admiral, being rather testy and impatient, would give vent to occasional snorts of indignation over the territorial laxity of public morals that allowed any such heinous crimes to go unpunished.

Suddenly the stage stopped, and the voice of the driver was raised in vehement adjuration of the kind peculiar to the sons of Nimrod. The passengers peered through the windows. All around was the overhanging forest and above a thin slice of starlight. Before the coach was a dim barricade of logs and brush.

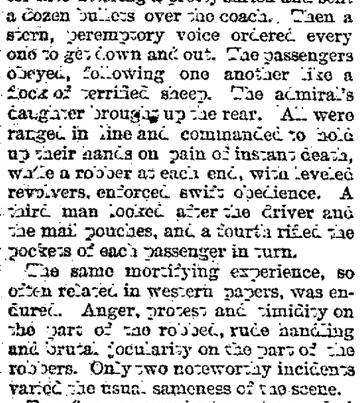
"Gentlemen," said the driver, "you'll have to get out and help clear away if you expect to reach Kickapoo this night. This is the first blamed time I've known the road to be blocked since Cholery Bill held up the stage in '85 in this here very bottom. We must"——

Further speech was quelled by a fusillade of firearms from either side of the road that startled the admiral's daughter into uttering a pretty shriek and sent a dozen bullets over the coach. Then a stern, peremptory voice ordered every one to get down and out. The passengers obeyed, following one another like a flock of terrified sheep. The admiral's daughter brought up the rear. All were ranged in line and commanded to hold up their hands on pain of instant death, while a robber at each end, with leveled revolvers, enforced swift obedience. A third man looked after the driver and the mail pouches, and a fourth rifled the pockets of each passenger in turn.

The same mortifying experience, so often related in western papers, was endured. Anger, protest and timidity on the part of the robbed, rude handling and brutal jocularity on the part of the robbers. Only two noteworthy incidents varied the usual sameness of the scene.

The first occurred when the masked booty in chief came to a primitive looking, elderly man, who was clad in unmitigated homespun of a ridiculous style and fit. As the expert appropriator of other men's goods fished out sundry articles of loosely personal usage from several capacious pockets, he became professionally disgusted.

"You're a gay old cock, ain't you?" he muttered, examining one article after another. "One cotton red swipe, with a nickle; one knife, barlow, by all that's holy!—10-cent Testyment—so you're on the pious lay, are ye? And here's half a plug of tobacco," smelling the same, "not very good as that; $1.50 silver and a bottle—hello! Corn juice!"



"A bottle—hello!"

The robber held up a flat glass flask, shook it, smelled at it, tasted it and placed it in his own pocket.

"It's the genuine stuff, old man. Well, well. You hain't rich, pard, and for the sake of the whisky you can have the rest back, Testyment and all. Hain't often we knuckles two goin together. Here, take your things. Put 'em where you can get on 'em. You can't risk such a lot of valuables too often. There won't be no liquor to save 'em next time."

At last he came to the admiral's daughter, who, having surrendered watch and purse, begged to be allowed to retain a certain ring which, as he looked at it, fell from the highwayman's hand. He, denying her request with an oath, stooped to pick it up, when she, with great coolness, tore the mask from his face.

"Curse you," he roared, then dived for the mask and hurriedly replaced it, but enough his back was toward the others the lady had caught one clear glimpse of his face.

"I shall know you if I shall see you again," she said calmly. The robber, now remasked, seemed about to assault her bodily. But he restrained himself.

"Be with you a—," he shouted. "Don't you stir from here till you hear three guns or we'll riddle you with bullets yet."

The admiral's daughter picked up her ring, which the man had forgotten when his mask was stricken off. The rascals were now in a bad temper and bundled the passengers back into the coach roughly. Then renewing their orders, with additional curses, they mounted their horses near by and rode off. Every one remained silent and almost motionless until the distant sound of the three guns came sharply to their ears, when the driver shook himself down from his perch, saying:

"It couldn't 'a' been Cholery Bill and his gang this time. Too much cussin and rearin for them. Must have been green hands, gentlemen. New hands on the road is apt to be rather rough—think it's sheer folks, I reckon. Bill takes an old timer to be perlite, specially toward women. Now we'll heave these logs out and mosey on."

When the stage arrived at Kickapoo, the primitive looking elderly man began to fumble in his brogan shoes. Then he drew forth a flat bundle of bank notes, counted them and placed them in his pocketbook. All this in a melancholy, pensive way, while he spoke as if to himself:

"The ways of the wicked are full of guile, yet have I outwitted them all."

It was more than his more worldly wise fellow travelers had done, nor were they one whit consoled by observing the result. Yet what might not be expected of one who carried whisky in one pocket and a Testament in the other?

To be Continued Next Week.

A FLORAL FANTASY.

I am the chrysanthemum,
I know I'm yaller
And sometimes yallerer,
But I am in it
Just the same.
I am aware I'm built
Somewhat
After the pattern of a mop,
But yet
I am an efflorescent epitome
Of the great American spirit
Of git thar,
For I struck this country
A stranger,
Without a scent
And no capital
Except my blooming shape.
But I stood straight up
And held my head high,
And do yet.
And today myself
And my descendants
Are in the floral Four Hundred,
And the more
Frills
We develop
The more we're admired.
—Indianapolis Journal.

THE OPEN SWITCH.

All the summer, early and late,
And in the autumn drear,
A maiden stood at the orchard gate
And waved at the engineer.
He liked to look at her face so fair,
And her homely country dress;
She liked to look at the man up there
At the front of the fast express.

There's only a flash of the maiden's eye,
As the engine rocks and reels,
And then she hears in the distance die
The clinkety, clink of wheels.
Clinkety, clink; so far apart
That nothing she can hear
Save the clink of her happy heart
To the heart of the engineer.

Over the river and down the dell,
Beside the running stream,
She hears the sound of the engine bell
And the whistle's mad'ning scream.
Clinkety, clink; there's an open switch,
Kind angels, hide her eyes!
Clinkety, clink; they're in the ditch,
Oh, hear the moans and cries!

* * * * * *

Clinkety, clink, and down the track
The train will dash today,
But what are the ribbons of white and black
The engine wears away?
Clinkety, clink. Oh, worlds apart,
The fireman hangs his head;
There is no clink in the maiden's heart—
The engineer is dead.
—Cy Warman in New York Sun.

A Good Word For the Book Agent.

Ten years ago the book agent and the home library were rarities. Today every village in the land shows the former, and in the latter may be found modest libraries that go far toward completing and rounding off the education which the children receive in the public school. To a more or less extent the schoolmaster is the taskmaster to the child. The book in the library at home is never. It is a recreation as well as an instruction, and the lessons learned from it and the ambitions created by it sink deeper into the heart and enter more fully into the lives of the young men.

Books that a quarter of a century ago were in the hands of the exclusive few have come within the reach of all. The book agent has reclaimed a field that for years lay untilled. He has reached the homes of the people, and created in them a market at once the largest and most profitable in the world. Increased demand has made it possible for publishers to reduce the price of the standard authors, and thus two-fold has been the blessing that followed the path he trod.—Donahoe's Magazine.

Riding Down a Wolf.

It has been often noticed in India how fast a wolf travels by means of a lounging loping trot that is by no means suggestive of speed. While one gallops after it as hard as a good horse can go, the wolf pursued, never apparently hurrying, lollops along at a pace that equals that of the following steed. I have heard it said that no horseman ever rode a wolf down, but to this statement I must demur, inasmuch as I have done this thing. Perhaps my wolf was sick.

Be that as it may, I did, when out pigsticking in the Ganges country over against Cologong, follow a wolf, and that wolf turned sharply when I closed with it, and the horse I rode—a rare good one—kicked it over with his forefeet and made the matter of spearing my wolf simplicity itself. One of my companions of that day found explanation of this performance in the fact that I had ridden another man's horse with my own spurs.—Blackwood's Magazine.

The Prayers of Savages.

Prayers are an important part of savage custom. The Society is and ers prayed before almost every act of their lives. In Guinea a daily prayer is: "O God, help us; we do not know whether we shall live tomorrow; we are in Thy hand." A bushman says: "O Cagn, give us food; both hands full." Another tribe: "Give me today rice and yams, gold and aggry beads, slaves, rifles and health; make me active and strong." But a savage in his prayers thinks neither of morality nor of a future state.—Westminster Review.

TEACHERS' MEETING.

Extensive Preparations for the Approaching Session.

OTHER LOCAL EVENTS.

Presentation to Secretary Lloyd by the College Hose Boys—Christmas for the Poor—Active Charity in Colorado Springs.

The State Teachers' Association which meets here on Wednesday, Dec. 27, promises to be the best ever held in the State. Local committees are hard at work making necessary arrangements for the meeting. Superintendent Pattison of the city schools has a ready enrolled eighty teachers who wish to attend. The Manitou teachers have already enrolled, as have also the teachers of Colorado City. The teachers of the city have enrolled almost to a unit. Interest in the profession and local price combined make this as it should be. Several have enrolled from the country. Some members of our school board and other citizens interested in educational affairs have enrolled and signified their intention of attending. This county alone will have an enrollment of more than one hundred, and it is expected that the total enrollment will reach four hundred. Everybody is invited to attend.

The programme is the best ever prepared. It is the intention of those in charge to see that every visitor is comfortably located and warmly welcomed. The social part is not to be neglected. It required quite an effort to get the association to meet here, so no pains will be spared to make every feature of the meeting an entire success.

There are five different divisions or sections. The Association proper which meets Wednesday morning; the Round Table Conference of superintendents and principals, which meets Tuesday afternoon, evening and Wednesday morning; the county superintendents who meet Tuesday and Wednesday; the kindergarten section which meets Thursday morning, and College and High school section which also meets on Thursday morning.

The meeting Wednesday night will be particularly interesting to the public. Dr. Hill will give an address on "A Protest Against the Materialistic Tendency of Present Educational Effort."

Superintendent Gove of Denver will discuss "The Educational Situation."

The High School Cadet Glee club, the High School Girls' Glee club and the Sixth grade, Garfield, will furnish music for the different meetings.

Principal Turnbull deserves great credit in securing the very best talent possible on every subject to be presented. The subjects which will be discussed with the greatest interest are "Elementary Science," "Vertical Writing" and "Reconstruction a Unification of Our Present Courses of Study." One of the finest papers will be by Superintendent Stevens of Trinidad on "The Power of the Teacher."

The teachers, not only of this city but of the county, are particularly anxious that citizens shall show by their presence that they are interested in the progress of education. The hotel men have not only promised reduced rates but also the best of entertainment to our visiting guests.

A PROPER CAPER.

The College Hose Boys Remembered Mr. Lloyd.

There was a very happy Christmas presentation at the rooms of the Y. M. C. A. Saturday. Last summer Mr. W. A. Lloyd, the secretary of the association, trained the College Hose team for the Broadmoor and Manitou races, and it was largely owing to his efforts that they made such a fine showing. The members of the company have fully appreciated what he did but have never had an opportunity to properly recognize it. Last evening they made the opportunity by appearing at the association rooms in a body. Mr. Lloyd was called in from the gymnasium room where he was at work with his class. As he entered Mr. Oliver Shoup stepped forward and announced that he was authorized to pronounce sentence, and as the offender meekly responded that he had nothing to say why sentence should not be pronounced, he proceeded to make a presentation speech. The present was a set of Gibbon's Rome, Carlisle's History of the French Revolution and Lew Wallace's "The Prince of India." The presentation speech was in rhyme and very neatly done, as it took off the events of the races and explained why the company did not get the first prize at Manitou. Mr. Lloyd was too much surprised to respond at length, but he made every one present realize that he fully appreciated the gift. The books are handsomely bound and will be a splendid addition to his collection.

CHRISTMAS FOR THE POOR.

The Aid Society Was Busy Yesterday Helping the Poor.

The custom of making gifts at Christmas time may often appear to be a hardship but it really has its compensation after all in causing even the most indifferent to stop and look around to see where he can shed a ray of happiness or cause a smile to take the place of a tear. The moral effect of such an action on the character, even though it occurs but once a year, cannot be estimated. To use a very homely expression, "it was good for sore eyes" to drop in at room 4 in the Bank block yesterday, where the Colorado Springs Aid Society was preparing its Christmas gifts to the poor of the city. Mrs. Cassaday, assisted by a number of ladies, packed and distributed over thirty baskets of provisions. The word basket is used, but in several instances the basket was a barrel. Each basket contained a turkey and the necessary vegetables and trimmings. Most of the provisions were the gift of the school children. Each basket was nicely packed and marked with the name of the person for whom it was intended. Where there was only one in the family the basket was small, but where there were more it took on more generous proportions.

The poor of the city are not confined to one quarter, but Mrs. Cassady has on her list people who live in the North end as well as the South, East and West. It is hoped that every deserving person will have a Christmas dinner, and they will if they let their wants be known, for there is plenty for all, and more to be had where this came from. Perhaps some who are not deserving will share in this shower of giving, but what is the odds at this festival time. There is an old maxim of law "that it is better that a hundred guilty men escape than that one innocent person suffer." Much better then that a hundred dead beats should have a feast than that one deserving person go hungry this Christmas in a land of plenty.

RELIGIOUS WORLD.

Notes and Comments by the Rev. Jas. B Gregg, D. D.

Says The Congregationalist: Certain of the Roman Catholic priests and laymen in New York and Maryland, having intimated their intention this winter to press, in the legislatures of those States, for State support of parochial schools, we attempted in our last issue to define the duty of loyal citizens, irrespective of creed, in the matter. It is gratifying to find that the National League for the Protection of American Institutions, with headquarters at No. 1 Madison avenue, New York city, is alert and prepared to inform the public of its foes' plans and legislators of their duty. The league, which has the moral and financial backing of an imposing list of men like Bishops Andrews, Bowman, Cosa, Doane, Fowler, Gillespie, Hurst, Newman, Potter, Vincent and Whipple; Presidents C. K. Adams, E. D. Eaton, D. C. Gilman, D. S. Jordan, Cyrus Northrup and Franklin Carter; Judges Charles P. Daly, Noah Davis and Messrs. Cornelius Bliss, William E. Dodge, Charles Scribner, Julius Seley, Frederick Law Olmstead, John D. Rockefeller and E. C. Stedman, in a pamphlet just issued puts the whole matter clearly before citizens and legislators. Moreover, it announces that all its influence will be used in inducing the forthcoming New York State Constitutional convention to formulate an amendment to the State constitution, prohibiting sectarian appropriations. Once let such an amendment come before the people for ratification and the important and vexed question would be settled in the Empire State. Not only would present and future assaults be repelled, but present appropriations to Catholic and Protestant ecclesiastical and educational institutions would be cut off. This would cause hardships for a time, but it would bring about a righteous result and put an end to a controversy that will never end in any other way. With the law as it is and men as they are each year will witness a repetition of the struggle. With the organic law right, legislators, judges and citizens must conform to it. It should be added however, that the proposition for a division of the school funds is vigorously opposed, if we may trust our exchanges, by some prominent Roman Catholic organs. It is, at all events, quite certain that the hierarchy has not authoritatively given its sanction to the proposal, and that the question of such division is an open one in the Roman Catholic as in the Protestant communion; and that Roman Catholics may with entire loyalty to the church oppose any policy which looks toward either a disruption of the public school system or a weakening of its financial support.

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The General Assembly's Committee on Systematic Beneficence in the Presbyterian Church is making vigorous efforts to enlist the co-operation of a large number of persons in its Union of Proportionate Givers. The chairman of this committee is the Rev. R. S. Green, D. D., president of Elmira College. In one of the documents which this committee has issued we find the following, indicating the object at which it aims: "The only definite proportion indicated in God's word is the tenth part of income, under the Old Testament law of the tithes. The New Testament law is, 'As God hath prospered.' Let some definite percentage of income, whatever the giver cheerfully and conscientiously decides, be pledged, and systematically set aside for Christ's service. Then giving becomes an investment of trust funds. Difficulties will disappear when a prayerful discharge of Christian obligation is earnestly intended. Keep in mind the great work of our church boards. 'Freely ye have received, freely give.'" The agreement into which all enter is as follows:

"I desire to become a member of "The Presbyterian Union of Proportionate Givers," and accordingly agree: First, that I will set apart a fixed proportion of my income for religious and benevolent purposes; second, that I will notify the committee should I wish to be released from this agreement.

We do not know what success has attended this movement, but it is certainly in the right direction. Giving is apt to be unfortunately hap-hazard and altogether disproportionate to income.

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If ye would hear the angels sing
"Peace on earth and mercy mild,"
Think of Him who was once a child,
On Christmas-day in the morning.

If ye would hear the angels sing,
Christians! see ye let each door
Stand wider than ever it stood before,
On Christmas-day in the morning.

Rise and open wide the door;
Christians, rise! the world is wide,
And many there be that stand outside,
Yet Christmas comes in the morning.

If ye would hear the angels sing,
Rise and spread your Christmas fare;
'Tis merrier still the more that share,
On Christmas-day in the morning,

Rise and bake your Christmas bread;
Christians, rise! the world is bare
And bleak, and dark with want and care,
Yet Christmas comes in the morning.

If ye would hear the angels sing,
Christians! think on him who died;
Think of your Lord, the crucified,
On Christmas day in the morning.

Brennan Acquitted.

Denver, Dec. 21.—James F. Brennan, held for inciting a riot which resulted in the lynching of an Italian murderer in this city last July, was to-day acquitted of the charge of murder in the first degree after a trial lasting several days. The instructions of the court were positive as to the degree of guilt and the jury failed to so find.

District Attorney Steele will bring charges against others implicated in the affair.

WOMEN'S WORLD.

THE CHOICE THE PRESS WILL HAVE TO MAKE FROM.

Which Goes to Show That Men Have Form a Taste—And Yet Solomon in All His Glory Was Not Arrayed Like One of These Ladies—The Mysteries of Fashion.

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The really well dressed lady is she who has everything in keeping from "tip to toe" upon all occasions. Only too many make a point of appearing well in public at the expense of the no less essential garments not seen outside of the intimate home life. It is like the fairy story of faces without heads and fronts without backs to the women of the fairy land. It is not considered now so necessary to have dozens upon dozens of undergarments of each kind, for fashion changes very sen-

LOUNGING ROBE. WRAPPER.

sibly in the matter of underlinen, and so six different undergarments and six petticoats are considered a suitable outfit. Less petticoats would do.

Let us begin at the beginning. Six undervests of flannel, three for warmer and three for very cold days, and a few of gauze if in summer. Flannel tights are worn in winter by almost everybody, and over these cotton drawers.

These are trimmed lavishly with lace, sometimes there being six and eight ruffles. Bows of ribbon are often set on, but the majority of ladies wear plain embroidery and tucks or heavy hand crocheted lace. In some cases ribbon is seen through the meshes. New ladies of the new generation wear chemises, but put the corset of whatever kind it is next the vest, and over this is the neat corset cover. Now, the corset cover can be as plain as the wearer likes, or it can be smothered in lace and embroidery, but it is generally medium, as too much trimming makes the dress look bulky. So we will set that garment down as profusely trimmed for young and thin women and rather plain for elderly and fat ladies.

After the corset cover, which may or may not have a skirt, comes a pretty flannel skirt, white or colored and embroidered. It depends upon the lady's age and condition as to the outside skirt. It may be of eiderdown flannel in pretty colors, or it may be silk or white cambric, elaborately ruffled or trimmed with numerous ruffles of lace. Silk skirts are not considered high style now, but rather the white muslin with several flemstitched lawn ruffles, each edged with narrow lace, generally valenciennes, though some other of the narrow laces are used, notably guipy, which is very durable as well as pretty.

All these are garments which would really come under the head of everyday wear. The nightdresses are of every degree of beauty and finish, the plainest having rows of tucking and the most ornate being nearly covered with lace and embroidery and often ribbons. There are some ladies who would really prefer to have their undergarments so trimmed than to put the money in a seal skin coat if they could have but one, so fine and dainty is their nature.

Next to these garments come the lounging dress, which is slipped on for that delicious quiet half hour before retiring when one sits in a great easy chair with her feet on the fender, and thinks over the events of the day, and passes in review all the pleasant things that have happened, and plans revenge and sharp sayings to pay for the mean little slings she has been made to feel. In the morning for the petit leve, as the French call it, there is such a cozy, comfortable eiderdown flannel robe, which is as simple as any garment can be, but so loose and so warm that it is no hardship to leave the downy bed to don it. This is generally of bright color, like red and blue, or pale pink and gray or blue, and it could not be improved upon for the purpose. For the hour or so before breakfast that one passes in one's room after the bath or putting things to rights this wrapper is a delight. Then, when the bell rings, a minute's work serves to hang it in the wardrobe and see another gown in its place, generally a neat, plain frock, snug and where it can be compassed, in bright color, or at least with some bright spot about it, like, for instance, a bosque of red or blue, or at least with some touch of color. Men like to see bright colors and to take away with them in the morning the vision of a spark of brilliancy that keeps their hearts warm all day. Didn't Josiah Allen's wife wear a pink bow, and didn't Josiah get up courage to tell her that it made him feel like courting her all over again?

I have a brother—one of those dear, needless men that are so busy providing for their families' needs that they never seem to notice anything that goes on around them. There came a rather sudden invitation to a wedding, and Flora declared she hadn't a suitable dress for the occasion, as she had been in mourning for several years. "Wear that dress with the red front now, Chris's pretty," said my big brother, speaking of a breakfast wrapper made of black cashmere with a cherry stripe front. No words of ours could make the dear fellow understand that the dress he had admired so much in a shop was not pretty enough for anywhere. So it behooves women to wear something that their sons and husbands may remember as bright and pretty at home, and it takes so little trouble to do it.

I shall not describe this delicious lounging robe. It is of pale blue cashmere, gathered full at the neck and falling from there to the feet and is lined all the way through with white china silk. The only trimming is a bow with loops and long ends of blue ribbon. Now, such a lounging robe can be made of any soft material and figured challie would be an ideal material. The color should be chosen to suit the wearer.

Some ladies like a loose sack better than a loose robe, and others only slip on a sack while dressing, but in either case a sack is a handy addition to one's wardrobe, as it is useful in case of recovery from illness and for many other occasions that present themselves. A pretty one that I know of was made out of the back breadth of a flannel dress of blue. The edges were bound with the scalloped castle braid binding, and so were the square pockets and collar, and these had a feather stitching in scarlet saddler's silk. Herring bone and feather stitching are pretty and neat trimming for any such garment. Another sack had the front and back plaited fan shape and across the bust and around the collar a ruffle of white lace. The material was garnet surah. The sleeves were puffs, and the forearms were set under ruffles of lace, finished with a bow. One beauty of these garments is that they do not require a great amount of material, and they can be made of something already on hand, such as the back breadths of dresses that have seen their day. Some lace and a little ribbon usually finishes them up so that they are really elegant. For new cloth it would take 2¼ yards of cashmere. One very dressy and pretty sack, quite sufficiently so to wear for a tea jacket "before company," is of mordore challie or crepon.

The bottom is herring boned with contrasting silk, and the front of the waist is gathered in and held at the bottom by a ribbon belt with ends showing. In the back there is a watteau plait flanked by two folds on each side. The sleeves are simple bishop with lace and ribbons at the wrists. There are a round collar bordered with lace and a lace jabot down the front. This same model is suited to silk as well as all woolen fabrics.

A more ornate tea jacket, which, after it has lost its first freshness, can be worn as an ordinary sack, is of mauve armure gathered in front, but cut ripple coat shape in the back. There are two deep frills of lace on the shoulders, forming a berthe in front and a round cape in the back, and a draped armure collar. The sleeves reach a little below the elbow and are finished with a fall of the same lace. There are a handsome ribbon bow and ends at the waist, and one may be added on the back of the collar, the ends falling below the waist in the back if desired.

Let us say a word now on the necessity of keeping one's ordinary as well as extraordinary attire in repair. Every garment should have a hasty but comprehensive glance before it is put on, and whatever needs mending or cleaning should have immediate attention. Clothes last long and look well when taken care of, and nothing on earth

SACKS AND TEA JACKETS.

looks so terrible on a woman as dirty or bedraggled finery. No garment intended to be worn again should be pitched down anywhere. If a girl cannot keep her belongings neat while she has little else to do, how can she be expected to be clean and well dressed when the cares and labors of a home of her own and perhaps children claim her time? If, on the other hand, she acquires the habit of order and neatness while young, it will become a sort of second nature to her, and she will mechanically hang up each garment or fold and lay it aside each time after brushing it and seeing that it is ready to put on again. Ribbons and gloves, laces and such things need a certain amount of care, and with such care they will last long and always look fresh and dainty. A couple of sachet bags in bureau, wardrobe or trunk will make everything smell sweet, and, in short, the care of one's clothes is of far more importance than the purchase of new things if a woman wants to look her best and sweetest.

Henriette Rousseau.

The Latest Fads.

The "fin de siecle" girl—how tired we are of that title—is not content to dance like her new-born sisters and brothers. Nowadays, when she and her partner prepare themselves for a two step or a waltz, her pretty left hand and arm does not gleam in whiteness against the black of his dress coat. She has come to the conclusion that the regulation attitude belongs to the day of the "clinging vine" woman. Her position while dancing must show grace and independence, but with the coquetry of motion. As her gown is generally of a light texture made over silk, she catches the skirt up in front with the ends of her fingers in imitation of the first movement of the minuet. In these days of "80" gowns the position is remarkably pretty. The fingers of her right hand are given her partner as of old, and of the coats, her jean, a little to one side, the personification of grace.

M. E. Ollivon.

WOMAN'S WORLD PARAGRAPHS.

Women and Fruit—John Brown's Daughter a Successful Fruit Raiser.

A 20 acre prune orchard in the young state of Washington produced this year 60 tons of fruit. The owner of the orchard sold the prunes for $6,000. The owner in this case happened to be a man, but there is no reason why it should not have been a woman. Fruit culture is as well adapted to women as to men, and the independent incomes to be made at it should be shared alike by our sex. In the culture of small fruits, berries, currants, etc., women can do easily all the work without assistance. In the matter of fruit that grows on trees, too, they can succeed. I well remember the good fun we girls had when I was a child climbing trees and picking cherries. That women can conduct orange groves, vineyards and orchards as well as men can is proved by the scores of our sex that have established themselves as fruit-growers in California and are now, many of them, wealthy, their incomes being secured altogether through their own exertions. Miss Sarah Brown, daughter of "John Brown of Ossawatomie," has a fine fruit orchard at Saratoga, not far from San Jose, Cal. The orchard is planted in peaches, olives and French prunes, and while it was growing Miss Brown supported herself by giving drawing and art lessons in San Jose and Saratoga. The lesson she teaches womankind in pecuniary independence and practical common sense is as valuable as her art lessons.

Mrs. Ella Condie Lamb exhibited at the World's fair a picture called the "Advent Angel," which has been greatly praised, and an illustration of it appears this month in The Century. It is indeed a glorious picture, and I am proud that a woman made it. There has been much discussion about the sex of angels, and some disgruntled old hunkers have declared that all angels were masculine. Evidently Mrs. Lamb does not believe this, for her beautiful angel is more woman than man. Olive Schreiner, in "Dreams," makes her highest, most powerful spirits sexless. But, however that may be, it is certain to my mind that no real angel ever had wings. Think of an angel with goose-quills! The ancient Greeks knew better. Their gods and goddesses moved with a gliding motion, neither flying nor walking. Wings are a special emblem of inward uplifting power, but our materialistic age takes the word literally. I am sorry to see that Mrs. Lamb has put feathers upon her splendid angel.

One gets mortally tired of clinging sweetness. It is like eating candy all the time.

There are good husbands, but they are not the kind of men girls read about in novels.

At the New York horse show an exhibitor told me an interesting story, recalled to him by some of the fine Kentucky animals there. In the blue grass region a number of years ago a horse breeder died, leaving his wife with two thoroughbred brood mares as her only earthly possession. She might have sold the animals for some hundreds of dollars, spent the money and lived on the charity of her relatives or married for support. But not. This fine Kentucky woman resolved to become a raiser of horses for herself. She knew already considerable about the business, and her gallant neighbors of the other sex helped her to learn the rest. She made a distinguished success of horse breeding and is now very well off. Four brood colts, the progeny of the two animals left by her husband alone, brought her not quite $40,000 from their sale.

A woman remarked the other day, "I admire men as a work of art, but I do not fall in love with them."

Eliza Archard Conner.

Baby Bassinette.

A comfortable little bed can be made for a young baby by using a common clothes basket, either oval or square. For the materials to trim it with get either white scrim or swiss, two rolls of cotton batting, silesia for the lining, lace and insertion for the ruffle and a few yards of ribbon for the handles. First take batting and tack with a needle and thread evenly on the sides and bottom of the basket, using plenty, so that it will be warm and soft. Then baste on the sateen; over the sides and bottom make a deep ruffle of sateen, reaching from edge of basket to the floor, hemming or pinking the edge. For the outside cover the bottom with the swiss or whatever material is preferred, then measure the sides of the basket and gather a piece the required depth, taking in on around the basket. Over the sateen ruffle make the swiss ruffle either plain or with just a lace

edge. An insertion can be added above the hem. Still another way is to put groups of tucks above hem and lace. Gather the ruffle, leaving a little heading at the top and fasten on the basket. Wind the handles with wide ribbon to match the lining, leaving large loops and ends to give a pretty finish. One made in either pink or blue looks dainty and babyish. Had a barrel hoop can be wound with the same colored ribbon and fastened to the sides, making a useful holder either for the necessary nets to shield the babe's eyes from the light or a place to fasten dainty little draperies on. This little nest for the wee one will be found useful, as it can be put on the foot of the bed, on a couple of chairs or in any corner and has the advantage of being easily moved about and put out of the way, whether it has an occupant or not.

Agnes George.

SAILOR BOY SENATOR.

JOAQUIN MILLER'S SKETCH OF A RISING CALIFORNIAN.

How Senator Perkins Dared the Sea When He Was Not Big Enough to Work on Land—Rise of a Young Maine Lad.

[Special Correspondence.]

Oakland, Cal., Dec. 13.—The senator who succeeds a man of such eminence as the late philanthropist and founder of the Stanford university must, whether he will or not, for a time at least, have the eyes of the world upon him. That august body of old men, as the word senate signifies, need have no apprehension from the world's scrutiny. The new California senator is entirely worthy to fill his high office and to do the work of it, as it was done before him, honorably and well.

The new senator is a Maine sailor lad. But he is not the typical backwoodsman of the pine woods of the "rough and ready" sort. Quite on the contrary, he is a small, frail man, with a very sensitive face and manners as refined as if he had been all his early days among gentlemen instead of among rude sailors of all nations on the decks of merchantmen.

SENATOR GEORGE C. PERKINS.

I have seen it published that Senator Perkins began life as a stowaway. This is a Dick Whittington story, absurd on its face. The little lad was seeking work; not finding it on land, he went aboard ship to get work there. He could not have been a stowaway, for he was not trying to go to any place; only trying to get work. He was put to work, once out at sea, but not being big enough or strong enough to pull ropes to any purpose he was set to more menial work. He soon made friends, stuck steadily to his work, devoured every book he could lay his hands on, learned everything he could possibly learn aboard ship, even to navigation—an unpermissible thing for a common sailor to attempt in the old days—and while still a boy took a man's place and made many voyages to Europe and other lands.

I am not quite in love with the fashion of trying to show that Lincoln or any other eminent man began life lower down than he really did begin it. Falsehood is not a good thing under any circumstances. To boast of obscure birth is a vulgar fashion in America; but, whether in America or Europe, it is even more vulgar than to boast of high birth. Time has shown us that the "rail splitter" who came so suddenly to the surface at the outbreak of the civil war came of a good old Virginia family, and nine cases out of ten you will find some good, strong and pure fountain head for any steady stream that flows. Perkins, the sailor boy senator of California, is the peer of almost any senator, so far as blood goes, but enough of that. The lesson of his life, however, should not be lost. It teaches, in this age of idleness and day of tramps, that if a man really wants work he can find it or even make it any day he will.

When Perkins worked his way to California by water, still a common sailor, he took his blankets and cooking kit on his back and footed it to the gold mines in the interior. Now, there is a tradition in the minds of the newer generation that fortunes were to be had in those early days for the picking up, but the cold, frozen fact is the gold mines of California did not pay. They did not pay, first and last, even so much as 50 cents per day for the labor expended. And such labor! Sixteen hours a day and giants in strength and endurance swinging the pick. For one man who made a fortune (and you heard of him only at least 25 had to fail. Perkins tried this mine and that mine, this camp and that camp, this thing and that thing, just like 10,000 others, failing in everything, losing everything but the true pluck in him which made him dare the sea when not big enough to do work on land. At last he got a footing as porter—swept out the store, slept on the floor and cooked for the clerks and proprietor. Then he became a clerk, then a partner, then proprietor; then his old instincts for the smell of tar, and he bought a river boat; a fleet of boats finally; ships next, and he took possession of the Pacific ocean through the Golden Gate from Mexico to Alaska.

California made him governor, not that he wanted or needed to be governor now, but she needed and wanted him. He made a famous head for the great Golden State.

I knew him well for the first time when we established a state Arbor day. "Let us plant that big barren island with trees and have 10,000 children help us. Governor Perkins will give us ships, Adolph Sutro will give us trees to plant, General Howard will give us soldiers to make the grounds ready to receive them, and we will have such an Arbor day as never yet was." This is what the wife of John Vance Cheney, the poet, said to the sailor lad one evening as we crossed the bay of San Francisco, "and it was so." There never has been such a gala day in the state—such booming of guns, a sea of banners, 10,000 children in white, simply because a sailor lad said so.

You get a whole lot of anecdotes about such men, and all more or less fiction. He is a learned man, truly a learned and scholarly man, notwithstanding his hard early life, but the opposite party used to tell the following story to illustrate his poor knowledge of geography:

"You don't dare strike me with that cat."

"And why don't I dare cut you with the cat?"

"Because, mate, I'm from Maine, and Maine is the middle of the United States."

In answer to this Perkins made the starting statement in his stump speech that California is in the middle of the United States; said he knew he was right, because he had ships running to Alaska and that it was about as far to Alaska as it was to Maine. No one had thought of it before, but a glance at the map showed his incredulous hearers that California is, geographically speaking, in one way at least, just about in the middle of the United States and territories.

Joaquin Miller.

STOCKS AND MINES.

SILVER..... 69 LEAD.....$3 20

LOCAL MARKET ACTIVE.

Quotations and sales of the principal stocks handled in the Colorado Springs market, carefully compiled from reliable and available sources, for the day ending at 6 p. m., Dec. 26, are as follows:

THE CRIPPLE CREEKS.	Open.	Close	Sales.
Alamo	.01¾	.01⅞	29 00
Anaconda	.35	.34½	2,500
Blue Bell	.02½	.02½	2,500
Calumet	.04	.03¾	2,500
Creede and Cripple Creek	.0085	.0085	6,000
Cripple Creek Consolidated	.01¾	.01¾	.....
Elkton	.50	.50	.....
Enterprise	.02	.02	.....
Free Coinage	.03	.03	.....
Gold King	.03½	.03½	.....
Gold and Globe	.03	.03	.....
Golden Fleece	.00¾	.00¾	15,000
Golden Eagle	.00½	.00½	3,000
Gold Standard	.05	.05	.....
Goldstone	.01¾	.00½	.....
Isabella	.20	.20	55,200
Ingham	.15	.15	.....
Jack Pot	.0095	.0095	.....
Lottie Gibson	.01¾	.01¾	.....
Mt. Rosa	.01¾	.01½	.....
Ophir	.03¾	.03½	.....
Orphan Boll	.03	.01	.....
Pharmacist	.17¼	.17¼	.....
Specimen	.10	.10	.....
Summit	.17¾	.17¾	.....
Union	.07	.10	45,000
Victor	3.50	3.50	.....
Work	.03¾	.03¾	2,000
World	.02½	.01½	.....
THE ASPENS.			
Argentum Juniata	.35	.35	.....
Aspen Contact	.45	.45	.....
Aspen Deep Mining			.....
Bimetallic	.74	.74	.....
Buckwheazer	.10	.10	.....
Little Annie	.04	.04	.....
Mollie Gibson	1.60	1.55	4,500
Pontiac	.04	.04	.....
St. Joe and Mineral Farm	.04½	.04½	.....
Smuggler	2.50	2.50	.....
MISCELLANEOUS.			
Antlers-Park Reg'nt (Creede)	.10	.10	.....
Cleopatra (Creede)	.04	.04½	.....
Del Monte (Creede)	.03¾	.03¾	.....
Cook's Peak (N. M.)	.16	.16	.....
Fannie Rawlings (Leadville)	.14	.14	.....
Lembi (Idaho)	.26	.26	.....
Leesburg M. & M. Co. (Idaho)	.45	.45	.....
Total sales			229,750

General Review.

The market Tuesday was an interesting one, opening very unpretentiously in the morning and gliding quietly, as was to be expected upon the day after Christmas, until toward noon, when buying became more active, prompted by the large orders for Isabella and the low price of Gibson, and the evening finally closed upon a most satisfactory day. The two stocks mentioned formed the backbone of the trading and upon these the interest centered.

Gibson opened weak at $1.60 and sellers not being able to realize their figure let it slip first to $1.57½ then to $1.55, at which point most of the sales were made. It closed with some firmness at this figure though the opinion was frequently expressed upon the street that it would go lower. This much is true, that no Gibson ever seems to hang upon the market, no matter what the price, it is taken up, it never stays long in a pigeon hole.

Owing to a very large order, said to be 50,000 shares, in the hands of a prominent firm of brokers, Isabella played the most part in the day's doings, and it seems that the stock was found, though at a healthy advance of one cent a share, together with several smaller blocks in sympathy. The stock closed very strong with an evidence of a higher opening figure this morning. Anaconda was a bit off, dropping a half cent for no perceptible reason. Calumet weakened quite a little, whereupon a brisk demand set in resulting in large sales at the figure quoted. It closed stronger. Golden Eagle and Golden Eagle present their usual round figures.

A large block of Union, which a few people have been hunting for lately, made its appearance, and was taken at 7 cents, and, owing to this sale and the reported fine condition of the property no more was to be had under 10. Work is a shade weaker. All other stocks are practically unchanged. The day closed with a very hopeful feeling, and the outlook for the coming year is a very satisfactory one, looking at it from the most conservative standpoint.

When 229,750 shares of stock change hands on the first day of the holiday week, it is an event of note, and one which can hardly be paralleled. Colorado Springs now has the reputation in most places of being the central market of the State for mining stocks, but at this rate it will not be long until its claim to the distinction will be unchallenged, even without a stately mining exchange.

Current News.

The camp is booming.

The Zenobia is doing great work at present, but in the line of development.

An adverse suit was filed yesterday entitled Hugh McGee and Frank Meyer vs. E. L. Ogden et al., the Battle adversing the Fraction.

Talk about play-houses; Cripple Creek is going to have the biggest one in America. There is nothing too high up for that town to tackle.

Mr. C. K. Miller goes to camp today in the interest of the Pharmacist and Ophir Mining companies, as well as to look after some private properties of his own.

At a meeting of the directors of the Creede and Cripple Creek company last Saturday a proposition to bond and lease the Elkton for $50,000 was discussed. They have not yet arrived at a conclusion.

One very possible reason for the decline in Mollie Gibson which was expressed upon the street to-day was, that holders of it are getting go to invest their money in Cripple Creek gold stocks. Take it for what it is worth.

The owners of the Copper King at Turkey creek report that they have had an assay of $55.50 from their property in gold, copper and silver. They have a four-foot vein and the copper is diminishing as depth is reached.

Of 138 tickets sold out of camp by the Midland terminal on the day before Christmas, 129 were round trips, and for the week ending Dec. 23, 96 per cent. of all tickets sold included return passage. Straws show which way the wind blows.

The Anchoria-Leland company has just received the receiver's receipts on the balance of its claims, the Anchoria No. 1, Anchor No. 2, and Chance. It owns in all six claims, and this completes the list of patents on the entire group. Work will be commenced within a few days on the different properties.

A telegram from Denver received from a member of the Pike's Peak Railroad syndicate intimated to Manitou people that the railroad and its rates, Cripple Creek City is getting scarcely any of the

A man the day when the ore mines are opened and the iron horse snorts on Bennet avenue. Then the greatest gold camp on earth will know the work that we can count the way of turning out ore. If a group of interested capitalists would only have the enterprise to build a smelter over in Colorado City it would pay them better than a gold mine.

A letter to this department received yesterday from a prominent broker now in the east says that in conversation with several Wall street brokers they expressed themselves as having perfect confidence in the Mollie Gibson mine barring the water, but that they were of the opinion that the offerings were coming from those on the inside and they did not wish to carry much in. He also says that down in New Bedford they won't buy "Colorado Springs stocks" unless "you give souvenirs with them like the theaters." But what can we expect from New Bedford?

The New York Engineering and Mining Journal, the leading and most conservative publication of its kind in America, in speaking of Cripple Creek in its issue of Dec. 23, says:

The recent violent derangement of business has gone far to make mining appear conservative and mercantile pursuits highly speculative. Gold mining is generally considered extremely hazardous, yet, compared with many industries ordinarily ranked conservative, it is now apparently, safer and more profitable.

Cripple is one of the most prosperous places in the United States to-day, and with the nearer approach of the railroad, now only eight miles distant, a new impetus is given to the low and medium grade ore.

And again:

The building of the railroad connecting Cripple Creek with the Santa Fe and Denver and Rio Grande roads, at Florence, some thirty miles west of Pueblo, is now assured, the contract having been let with the understanding that grading shall begin Dec. 23. The new road will furnish the mines an outlet to the smelters of Pueblo, and will greatly encourage the development of the camp.

The reputation of the great camp is extending far and wide, and were it not for the idiotic actions of the highest official of the State, Eastern and foreign money would pour in here scarcely without limit. The incoming tide is however irresistible, and unprecedented growth and activity is the order of the day.

An interesting Christmas event which THE GAZETTE should not fail to chronicle, was the festival held at the Free Kindergarten last Thursday afternoon. Parents of the children and friends of the kindergarten had been invited, and about one hundred and fifty persons were present. After interesting exercises by the children, conducted by Miss Sadler, an adjoining room was thrown open where was found a Christmas tree well laden with gifts. There were cone and dishes for the girls, tops and trumpets for the boys, and candy for all; together with a Christmas booklet for each child, kindly contributed by Messrs. Chain & Hardy. Among contributors to the tree may be mentioned Mrs. and Miss Soley, Miss Warren, Chain & Hardy, Mrs. C. M. Williams, Mrs. Cyrus Walker, Mrs. C. E. Barlow and Mrs. Ranney. The festival was successful in every way, giving pleasure not only to the children but as well to the friends interested in the progress and welfare of the kindergarten.

The children of Mrs. Whitbeck's dancing classes were given a party Tuesday evening. They were out in force with their pretty Christmas clothes, and a large crowd of their friends and relatives turned out to see them dance and enjoy themselves. A nice supper was served them during the evening, and everyone present was unanimous in declaring that they had a fine time.

The boys at the Ernest Whitney Boys' club had a good time celebrating Christmas on Saturday evening last. Every boy received a small present. President Slocum paid a short visit to the club and spoke a few seasonable words to the boys. Messrs. Laury and Benson gave some charming duets on the violin and guitar. Miss Severy recited two humorous pieces which delighted her youthful audience. McKee's solo on the cornet received well merited applause, games of family coach, etc., brought the evening a pleasant conclusion.

The members of the board of directors and committeemen of the Y. M. C. A. have their holiday dinner together on Thursday evening in the association gymnasium at 6 o'clock. After refreshments are served the following toasts will be responded to: "Our Committeeman," by Mr. David Elliott; "The Relation of the Association to the Church," Rev. E. B. Warner; "The Press," Mr. Charles A. Sprague; "Men, Not Things," Rev. Philip Washburn.

There was an exciting hunt at the Gardens ranch Tuesday morning, participated in by about one hundred and fifty ladies and gentlemen. Six foxes were started up, but not one was captured.

The pupils and teachers at the Home and Blind institute had their Christmas tree Tuesday night. They have been having a jolly time ever since the holidays opened.

Uncle George Rollins, an aged negro, who has lived in Colorado Springs for many years, and was well known to most of the older residents, died Sunday and was buried Christmas day.

Marriage license was issued Tuesday to Ira Robinson of Minneapolis and Miss Carrie Sullivan of Portland, Ontario.

There were 175 papers filed in the county clerk and recorder's office Tuesday, breaking all previous records.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Never since the Young Men's Christian Association of this city was organized, has it been so largely used by the young men as it is at the present time. Never was the need of such an organization more apparent, and yet in spite of the immense work that is being accomplished, never was the Association so badly cramped for funds to meet its obligations as at present. As the Christmas time is here hope that those who are able may realize to how many hundreds and even thousands of young men they may bring pleasure and help to during the coming year by supporting this work.

Ball's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer is unquestionably the best preservative of the hair. It is also curative of dandruff, tetter, and all scalp affections.

Superintendent Demuth, of the Fannie Rawlings mine, Leadville, is in the city. He states that everything is in good shape at the mine. They are averaging about an ounce of gold to every ton of ore taken out, and the Little Fannie is doing the same.

The State Agricultural College announces a short course in Agriculture, supplementary to the regular course, in which instruction will be given from Jan. 8th to Feb. 2d. Applicants must be 16 years of age, and must have had some training in the ordinary common school branches, but no entrance examination is required. Women may take the course as well as men.

At a regular meeting of the Friday Evening club of Rev. Mr. Boyle's school, held last Friday evening, the question, Resolved, "That the negro has been more badly treated than the Indian," was discussed, Mr. Boyle opened for the affirmative and Frank Beckmer for the negative. Mr. R. Harding Cooper, as judge, decided in favor of the affirmative. After the debate the members adjourned to the kitchen where a very much enjoyed candy-pull was indulged in.

Not every woman, who arrives at middle age, retains the color and beauty of her hair, but every woman may do so by the occasional application of Ayer's Hair Vigor. It prevents baldness, removes dandruff, and cures all scalp diseases.

Christmas exercises were held on Friday by the pupils at the Locke building. Miss Harris's grade united with Mrs. Bonnee's. The First grade, Miss Amy Weed, teacher, held exercises in their own room. About fifty visitors were present and expressed themselves as much pleased with the work done. The teachers received many beautiful and fancy gifts from the children.

"A snake in the grass" is all the more dangerous from being unsuspected. So are many of the blood medicines offered the public. To avoid all risk, ask your druggist for Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and ask for Ayer's Almanac, which is just out for the new year.

Ground was broken Tuesday for a handsome new residence for Frederick E. Hundley. It will be located beside Mr. Hundley's present residence on North Tejon street. Roberts & Bischof have the contract and the house will cost $7,500.

Judge Bowner has announced his decision in the Grand Caverns case. His decision is in favor of the defendant, Mr. Rinehart, and it also forbids the further opening of the case. This gives Rinehart a half interest in the caverns.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Yellow Skin or Kidney Trouble. It is guaranteed to give you satisfaction. Price 75c. Sold by F. E. Robinson.

The new scrubbers in the Gas works, which were mentioned in these columns a few days ago, are almost completed and will be ready for use within two or three days. It is expected to do such thorough cleaning that there can be no more complaint hereafter from consumers.

Mr. C. M. Loose of Minneapolis, Minn., is spending a couple of days with Mr. C. A. Tyler of the Iowa Gas and Electric company and will return to his home in Winnebago in Thursday, going on a return trip from southern California.

The entertainment given Thursday evening at Manitou for charity was a great success. The largest crowd ever gathered in Wheeler hall was there, and the receipts were over $50.

Mrs. Eliza Balfour has been appointed administratrix in the estate of C. M. Balfour.

Mr. John Green, secretary of the school board, left last Tuesday for a trip to El Paso, Tex.

A marriage license was issued yesterday to B. Frank Lewis and Miss Theresa Mizzle of Cripple Creek.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
A Pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder.

Karl's Clover Root, the New Blood Purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the Complexion and cures Constipation. 25c., 50c. and $1.00. Sold by F. E. Robinson.

The officers of the Colorado Springs Rapid Transit company and Mrs. Charles Adams of Manitou met Tuesday and agreed upon a settlement of all claims against the company. Mrs. Adams, it will be remembered, sued the company for damages on account of injuries received by the collision of a car with her buggy two or three years ago. She also had a claim against the company for right of way through her land. All of these claims are now settled, but upon what basis it is not made public.

The First Presbyterian Sunday school had its Christmas entertainment last evening. A large crowd was present to see the candy mine opened up, and the little people received their dividend. The First Baptist Sunday school also had its entertainment last night.

Tickets are now on sale for the football game next Monday. Tickets 25c each. The Pueblo team has been strengthened by members of the South Side school, and the High school team of this place is practicing daily, so that a good game may be anticipated.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Ten cents per line for first insertion; five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Advertisements to go in every other issue, ten cents per line for each insertion.

See those Quadruple Silver Tea Sets at Ashby's, cheaper than glass. A special invoice—cannot be duplicated. Pay $5 on one and secure it.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF

The Exchange National Bank,

At Colorado Springs, in the state of Colorado, at the close of business, December 19, 1893.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	$184,480 22
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	6,212 65
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	25,000 00
Stocks, securities, etc	13,019 04
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures	38,500 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	9,789 04
Due from State Banks and Bankers	2,075 91
Due from approved reserve agents	7,407 04
Checks and other cash items	13,250 55
Notes of other National Banks	600 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	41 17
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	1,125 00
Total	$301,019 22

LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK.

Specie	3,747 20
Legal-tender notes	4,065 00
U. S. certificates of deposit for legal tenders	317 00
Total	$ 8,629 20

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$100,000 00
Surplus fund	10,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	2,678 84
National bank notes outstanding	22,500 00
Due to other National Banks	8,193 15
Individual deposits subject to check	102,939 69
Demand certificates of deposit	41,251 44
Time certificates of deposit	8,631 50
Liabilities other than those above stated	14,500 00
Total	$311,019 22

STATE OF COLORADO, } ss.
COUNTY OF EL PASO. }

I, D. Heron, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

D. HERON, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 26th day of December, 1893. WILLIAM S. BARTON, SEAL. Notary Public.
My commission expires Sept. 24, 1896.

Correct—Attest:

GEO. DE LA VERGNE,
W. S. NICHOLS, } Directors.

A movement of the bowels each day is necessary for health. These pills supply that, to system tone to make it regular. They cure Headache, brighten the Eyes and clear the Complexion better than cosmetics. They act mildly, neither gripe nor sicken as other pills do. Do away now you of their merits we will mail sample free, or a full box for 25 cents. Sold everywhere. Boschee Med. Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

Sold by F. E. Robinson, Druggist.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Henry L. Goddard, deceased.

The undersigned having been appointed administrator with annexed of the estate of Henry L. Goddard late of the county of El Paso in the state of Colorado, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of said El Paso county, at the court house in Colorado Springs in said county, at the January term, 1894, on the second Monday in January A. D. 1894, being January 8th, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified to present the same for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated at Colorado Springs, Colo., this 6th day of December, A. D. 1893.

ZOZACK G. HUNT,
Administrator with the Will Annexed.

CHARLES E. STANLEY,
LATE EXAMINER U. S. PATENT OFFICE,
Will practice before any Land Office, and the Pension Department. Contested and difficult cases a specialty.
Rooms 25 and 26 Exchange Block, Colorado Springs.

JAMES B. BELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
Special attention given to Mining Litigation.

WE HAVE BEEN TOLD

—AND—

The Weekly Gazette

ONE YEAR,

For One Dollar and a Half.

Address all orders to

THE GAZETTE.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, Jacob Schleier, of the County of El Paso and state of Colorado, did on the twenty-ninth (29) day of May, 1891, by his certain deed of trust of that date, duly recorded in the office of the County Clerk and Recorder of said El Paso county, on the twenty-ninth (29) day of May, 1891, in book 132, at page 36, convey to the undersigned E. C. McCreery of El Paso County, as trustee, and in case of his failure, inability or refusal, on account of death, resignation, removal or absence from said county, to act as said trustee, then to the then acting County Clerk of El Paso county, Colorado, as successor in trust, the following described real estate, situate in the county of El Paso and State of Colorado, to-wit:

The southeast quarter, the north half of the southwest quarter, the southwest quarter of the southwest quarter, of section number twenty-eight (28), and the southeast quarter of section twenty-nine (29), in township number seven (7) range 67 west; which conveyance was made in trust to secure to W. S. Perkins the payment of one promissory note for the principal sum of fifteen hundred dollars ($1500) of even date with the said trust deed, payable three years after date, with interest at ten per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, which said note further provides that in case suit is brought on this note fifteen (15) per cent shall be taxed as an attorney's fee, as part of the cost of suit; and

Whereas, said deed of trust provides that in case of default in the payment of said promissory note, or any part thereof or the interest thereon, according to the tenor and effect of said promissory note, or the taxes or insurance on said premises, then at the election of the legal holder of said note, the whole sum shall at once become due and payable, and in that event the said trustee or in case of his failure for any reason to act, then the said successor in trust, the county clerk of El Paso county, Colorado, shall sell the said real estate for the purpose of paying and pay said promissory note and interest, and all costs of advertising sale, and conveyance, including reasonable fees and commissions, and including all moneys advanced for insurance, taxes and other liens or assessments, with interest thereon at ten (10) per cent per annum, and all other expenses of said trust; and

Whereas, the time for payment of semi-annual interest, which was due May 29, 1893, has passed, and default has been made in the payment of the same and the legal holder of said note has elected that the whole sum secured by said deed of trust shall at once be due now,

Therefore at the request of the legal holder of said note and in and by virtue of the authority in me vested by the terms of said deed of trust, I, E. C. McCreery, trustee as aforesaid, will on Monday, January 15, 1894, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the front door of the county clerk's office, in the city of Colorado Springs, county and state aforesaid, sell the above described property at public auction to the highest and best bidder for cash in hand, for the purpose of paying said promissory note and interest, together with the costs and expenses of executing this trust.

In case of the absence from the County of El Paso, or death, or inability or refusal to act, of E. C. McCreery, trustee as aforesaid, at any time when action under the foregoing notice may be required, then I, F. W. Bowbert, county clerk of El Paso county, Colorado, as successor in trust, in accordance with the power and authority in me vested by the terms of said deed of trust will proceed to execute this deed of trust and to sell the above described property in accordance with the provisions of said trust deed, being the successor named in said deed of trust.

E. C. McCREERY, Trustee.

F. W. BOWBERT, county clerk of El Paso county, Colorado successor in trust.

Dated Colorado Springs, Colo., Dec. 14, 1893.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT PUEBLO, COLO., Dec. 9, 1893.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of the District Court in and for El Paso county, Colorado, at Colorado Springs, Colo., on February 5, 1894, viz:

Elias F. Jones, H. E. 6023, for the sw¼ of nw¼ nw¼ of sw¼ and s½ of sw¼ sec. 29, twp. 13s, rg 65 w.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

David F. Walsh, Ellen M. Breed, William O. Roberts, Alexander O. Fergusen, all of Colorado Springs, Colo.

F. E. BALDWIN, Register.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a fi fa on transcript from Justice's Court issued out of the Clerk's office of the District Court of El Paso county and State of Colorado, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the sum of one hundred ninety-three and 20-100 dollars ($193 20), and costs of suit, the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against F. L. Gilmore and Geo. W. Mayhew, in favor of The Pueblo Hardware Company, out of the lands, tenements, goods and chattels of the said F. L. Gilmore and Geo. W. Mayhew, I have levied on the following property, to wit:

The undivided ½ interest of Geo. W. Mayhew, one of the said defendants, in and to the "Gold Dollar" lode mining claim, situate in the Cripple Creek mining district, El Paso County, Colorado.

Therefore, according to said command, I shall expose for sale, at public auction, all the right, title and interest of the above named Geo. W. Mayhew, one of the said defendants, in and to the above described property, on Saturday, the 6th day of January, 1894, at 10:30 o'clock a. m., at the front (east) door of the County Court House in Colorado Springs, El Paso County, Colorado.

Dated at Colorado Springs this 6th day of December, 1893.

M. F. BOWERS,
Sheriff of El Paso County.

WM. HARRISON, Attorney.
Date of first publication, Dec. 7, 1893.
Date of last publication, Dec. 28, 1893.

STATE OF COLORADO, } ss.
COUNTY OF EL PASO. }

In the District Court.

Warren Barnhardt, Plaintiff,
vs.
Cassie Watkins, now Cassie Watkins Foley, Defendant. } Summons.

The People of the State of Colorado,

To Cassie Watkins, now Cassie Watkins Foley, the defendant above named, Greeting:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the District Court of El Paso County, State of Colorado, and answer the complaint therein within twenty days after the service hereof, if served within this county; or if served out of this county, or by publication, within thirty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of service; or judgment by default will be taken against you according to the prayer of the complaint, and if a copy of the complaint in the above entitled action be not served with this summons, or if the service hereof be made out of this State, then ten days additional to the time hereinabove specified for appearance and answer will be allowed before the taking of judgment by default as aforesaid.

The said action is brought by the said plaintiff to recover a judgment against you for the sum of Three Thousand Dollars together with interest thereon from the 17th day of June A. D. 1892, at the rate of seven per cent. per annum, for and on account of a certain promissory note executed and delivered by you to George W. Barnhardt, agent of the said plaintiff, and for costs of this suit, as will more fully appear from the complaint in said action, to which reference is here made.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and to answer the said complaint as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief therein demanded.

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court, at Colorado Springs, in said County, this 28th day of September, A. D. 1893.

(SEAL)

EDGAR BOWBERT, Clerk.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of The Silver State Realty Company, for the election of directors and the transaction of other business, will be held at their office in Colorado Springs, on Wednesday, the 3d day of January, 1894, at 2 o'clock p. m.

C. E. STUBBS, Secretary.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Henry A. Wilson, deceased.

The undersigned having been appointed executor of the last will and testament of Henry A. Wilson, late of the county of El Paso and State of Colorado, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the county court of El Paso county, at the court house in Colorado Springs, at the January term, 1894, on the first Monday in January next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated Colorado Springs, Colo., this 19th day of December, A. D. 1893.

WM. F. WILSON, Executor.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a fi fa on transcript from Justice's court issued out of the Clerk's office of the District court of El Paso County and State of Colorado, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the sum of twenty-six dollars ($26 00), and costs of suit, the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against T. O. Gunnell and Nettie Gunnell in favor of S. P. White, out of the lands, tenements, goods and chattels of the said T. O. Gunnell and Nettie Gunnell, I have levied on the following property, to-wit:

All the right, title and interest of the said defendants, in and to an undivided ½ interest in the "Daisy" lode mining claim situate in the Cripple Creek mining district, El Paso County, Colorado.

Therefore, according to said command, I shall expose for sale at public auction all the right, title and intrest of the above named T. O. Gunnell and Nettie Gunnell, in and to the above described property on Saturday, the 13th day of January, 1894, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the front (east) door of the County Court House in Colorado Springs, El Paso county, Colorado.

Dated at Colorado Springs, this 19th day of December, 1893.

M. F. BOWERS,
Sheriff of El Paso county.

Date of first publication, Dec. 21st, 1893.
Date of last publication, Jan. 11th, 1894.
GOUDY & KINSLEY, Attorneys.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of an execution or Fi Fa issued out of the Clerk's office of the District Court of El Paso County and State of Colorado, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the sum of one hundred ninety-three and twenty one-hundredths dollars ($193 20) and costs of suit, the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against The Lou P. K. Mining company, in favor of Edward B. Warren, out of the lands, tenements, goods and chattels of the said The Lou P. K. Mining company, I have levied on the following property, to-wit:

The "Lou P. K.," the "Troe K." and the "Lulu" lode mining claims, situated in the Cripple Creek Mining district, El Paso County, Colorado.

Therefore, according to said command, I shall expose for sale, at public auction, all the right, title and interest of the above named The Lou P. K. Mining company in and to the aforedescribed property, on Friday the 29th day of December, 1893, at 10:30 o'clock a. m. at the front (east) door of the County Court House in Colorado Springs, El Paso County, Colorado.

Dated at Colorado Springs this 6th day of December, 1893.

M. F. BOWERS,
Sheriff of El Paso County.

WM. HARRISON, Attorney.
Date of first publication, Dec. 7, 1893.
Date of last publication, Dec. 28, 1893.

NOTICE OF ANNUAL MEETING.

The regular annual meeting of The Beaver Creek Mining and Milling Company will be held at their office in Colorado Springs on Tuesday, the 9th, 1894, at 10 o'clock a. m. for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year and the transaction of such other business as may be brought before it.

C. E. STUBBS, Secretary.